THE LIBERATOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,
AT THE ANTI-SLAVERY OFFICE, 21, CORNHILL.

ROBERT F. WALLCUT, GENERAL AGENT.

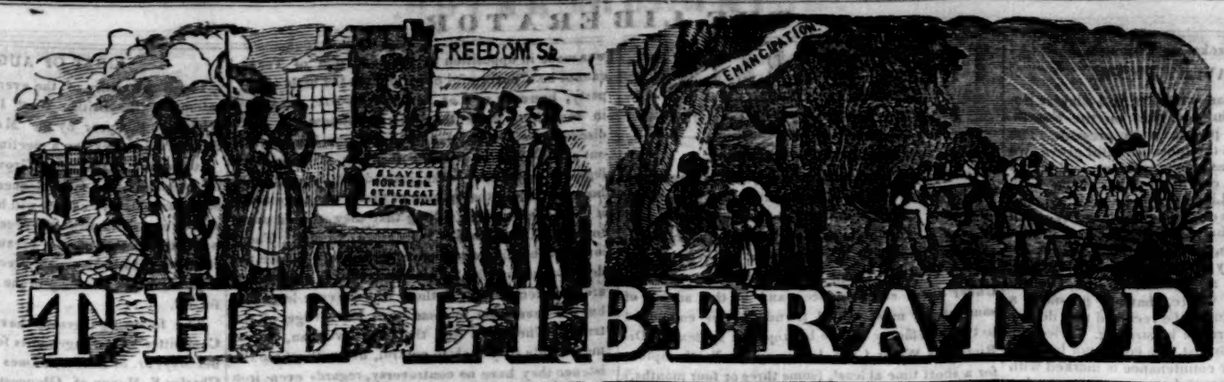
☞ All remittances are to be made, and all letters relating to the pecuniary concerns of the paper are to be directed, (*post paid,*) to the General Agent.

☞ TERMS.—$2 50 per annum; or if payment be made within three months from the time of subscribing, $2 00.

☞ Six copies will be sent to one address for ten dollars, if payment be forwarded in advance.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS making less than one square, inserted three times for 75 cents—one square for $1 00.

Financial Committee.—FRANCIS JACKSON, ELLIS GRAY LORING, EDMUND QUINCY, SAMUEL PHILLIPS, WENDELL PHILLIPS. [This committee is responsible for the financial economy of the paper, and not for any of its debts.]



THE LIBERATOR

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR. OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD—OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE ALL MANKIND. J. BROWN YERRINTON, PRINTER.

VOL. XVIII.—NO. 28. BOSTON, FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1848. WHOLE NO. 914

NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS!

THE U. S. CONSTITUTION 'A COVENANT WITH DEATH AND AN AGREEMENT WITH HELL.'

☞ 'Yes' it cannot be denied—the slaveholding lords of the South prescribed, as a condition of their assent to the Constitution, three special provisions to secure the perpetuity of their dominion over their slaves. The first was the immunity, for twenty years, of preserving the African slave trade; the second was the stipulation to surrender fugitive slaves—an engagement positively prohibited by the laws of God, delivered from Sinai; and thirdly, the exaction fatal to the principles of popular representation, of a representation for slaves—for articles of merchandize, under the name of persons. . . . Its reciprocal operation upon the government of the nation is, to establish an artificial majority in the slave representation over that of the free people, in the American Congress, and thereby to make the PRESERVATION, PROPAGATION AND PERPETUATION OF SLAVERY THE VITAL AND ANIMATING SPIRIT OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.'—JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

REFUGE OF OPPRESSION.

☞ What the Demon-Spirit of Slavery intends ultimately to accomplish, for its further security and aggrandizement, may be seen by the article below.

From the New Orleans Delta.

ANNEXATION—JAMAICA, CUBA, YUCATAN.

The revolutions in Europe have communicated new vigor to the cause of annexation in this quarter of the globe. The continental powers of the Old World, compelled to keep all their attention fixed, and all their resources concentrated in resisting the alarming encroachments of the popular will at home, are necessarily compelled to leave their distant colonies to take care of themselves. The latter, suffering under the neglect and the still more hurtful experiments and oppressive legislation of the mother-country, and fearing worse changes, are casting about for relief, for an asylum, for safety. Those rich European colonies, the islands in our neighborhood, naturally look to this great Republic as their most available ally, friend, and protector, in case they cut loose from the old nations, to fill whose coffers to repletion they have been so long oppressed and trodden upon.

Jamaica, the great English West Indian possession, where so many Englishmen have accumulated fortunes to spend at home, has been utterly ruined and prostrated by the Emancipation Act. The white population is rapidly disappearing from this beautiful and productive island, and the blacks are sinking deeper and deeper in sloth and worthlessness every year of their emancipation. Farms are being sold, broken up, abandoned, and where broad and teeming fields of rich cane once delighted the vision, there are now only rank weeds and wild vines. To complete the misfortune of the planters of Jamaica, the reduction of the sugar duties has compelled them to compete with slave-grown sugar. Despairing of all relief from England, the whites have awoke to the immense advantages which would accrue to them from annexation to this Union, and they are seriously agitating the subject. We alluded, a few days ago, to the opinions openly avowed in that island by the *Dispatch* newspaper; and, in further proof of the existence of this feeling, we refer to a communication in our paper of to day, signed 'Alpha,' written by a gentleman just from Jamaica, who has resided there twelve years.

Next in the class of petitioners for annexation, comes that brightest jewel in the crown of Spain, the sentinel of the Gulf of Mexico, the Island of Cuba. Wedded, as the people of this rich island have been, to the old Government, whose mild and paternal dominion in the early history of the colony, contributed so largely to that prosperity which has since ripened to such a degree of luxuriance, that even the exorbitant exactions of the now tottering throne of old Spain cannot check its growth. The chief weight of sustaining the expensive and corrupt dynasty which succeeded to the throne of Frederick and Isabella, has fallen upon Cuba, whose enormous contributions to the treasury of the mother-country have preserved its government, on more than one occasion, from utter bankruptcy and downfall. But, strong as are the old affections and ties of Cuba for the mother-country, her people are not blind to the present uncertain aspect of affairs. When the old household is about to be broken up—when its foundation shakes, and its turrets topple—when the earth around is cracked into gaping chasms, and many a proud edifice is seen to sink into the fathomless abyss—it is time for each member to take care of himself, to look out for a shelter and refuge. The *Cubaneros* are not, more than the rest of humanity, devoid of selfishness—of the instinct of self-preservation. They see clearly that Spain must go by the board, like the rest of the monarchies, and they apprehend a fate much more to be dreaded, or rather, far less desirable, than that of annexation to their nearest neighbor and largest customer, the United States.

The threat made by Lord G. Bentinck, in the House of Commons, to appropriate Cuba in satisfaction of the English creditors of Spain, has justly alarmed the *Cubaneros*. The fate of Jamaica has impressed them with an awful dread of English government. They have consequently deliberated upon the advantages of annexation to the United States; and the agents of a powerful party, organized for that purpose, are now in this country, with a view of bringing forward and canvassing the *projet*. So warm is their solicitation on the subject, that they are prepared, we understand, to advocate the tender of a large *bonus* to the United States, to induce us to take them under our protection. As much, if not more, than we give for our Mexican possessions, already captured by our arms, the *Cubaneros* are willing to give, as a marriage dowry to Brother Jonathan to induce him to wed the beautiful Queen of the Gulf.

What portion of our family will be willing to accept the tempting offer? Assuming that all sections of our Union are influenced by self-interest—by local considerations—we think that the North at least must perceive that its resources would be vastly augmented—its strength increased—by the addition of Cuba to this Confederacy. The North would have the carrying trade—the supply of Cuba with manufactures, lumber, and the agricultural products not raised in that island; and they would get, in return, cheaper sugar, coffee, cocoa, and fruits. The South would receive little if any advantage from the measure, whilst the interests of a valuable agricultural product of this region might be seriously affected by it. The great West would profit largely by the annexation of an island where its chief products will always find a ready market. But the wealth of the whole Union—and, consequently, all its parts—would, no doubt, be greatly promoted, by adding to our territory this rich and productive island.

Possessed of Cuba, we have but one more acquisition to make to give us command of the Gulf of Mexico, the Mediterranean of this Continent. Yucatan must be ours; a valuable country, abounding in rich vegetable wealth, and capable of sustaining a very considerable commerce. We might fairly take possession of this peninsula as a waif, treasure-trove, having no responsible owner or proprietor. The naked Indians who are now rapidly annihilating the whites, if they succeed in gaining complete possession of it, will soon sink this valuable State into utter barbarity and sterility. Content to roam in the forests and pursue a predatory life, these Indians, who are a cross breed of an inferior race of aborigines and of negroes, possessing none of the intelligent and amiable qualities of the descendants of the Aztec races, are utterly unfit for any civilized political or social organization. President Polk and our Congress are determined to interfere to prevent the slaughter of the white population. Such interference will prove the inevitable precursor of annexation. When the aid afforded by us to the whites to enable them to make a temporary stand against the Indians is withdrawn, it is not probable that the latter will be the less ferocious and determined, or the former better prepared to meet the resumption of hostilities which must follow such withdrawal. The annexation of Yucatan to this Republic is effected the moment an American soldier is landed in that State, with a view to an interference in the struggle now going on between the whites and the blacks.

With Jamaica, Cuba, and Yucatan, the United States will occupy a position like unto that of old Rome, when, with the pillars of Hercules on the West, Syria, and Egypt on the East, Italy and Germania on the North, and Lybia and Carthage on the South, and thus commanding the great *Mare Internum*, she proudly claimed to be, and was universally recognized as the *Mistress of the World.*

THE LIBERATOR.

OHIO RIVER, Monday, June 19, 1848.

DEAR GARRISON:

I spent last night in Pittsburgh. Our meetings closed there at 11 o'clock. We had a great time with Liberty party. They have confederated with slaveholders to abolish slavery, and secure justice and liberty! They have entered into alliance with manstealers, to promote domestic tranquillity! With men who abolish marriage, and live in unrestricted concubinage, to secure domestic virtue, purity and happiness! Liberty party feels sore in Pittsburgh. But I want to call your special attention to a Bathing establishment, kept in Pittsburgh by Peck, Thompson & Co., proprietors. The following is their card, or notice:—

ATHENÆUM SALOONS
AND BATHING ESTABLISHMENT,
LIBERTY-STREET, NEAR THE HEAD OF WOOD.

These elegant and comfortable Saloons are now in the best order, and will be constantly supplied with all the luxuries of the season—having several parlors to accommodate private parties of ladies and gentlemen, or either separately, where will be served up at any time, in the very best style, Ice Creams, Strawberries and Peaches, with cream, in their season.

The separate department, with baths and parlors for ladies, is now open for the summer season, to which the attention of ladies is requested, and their patronage earnestly solicited. Females are engaged, and always in attendance.

The gentlemen's Bathing Department is also in complete order.

The establishment has been fitted up in a style unsurpassed by any other in the United States, and ladies and gentlemen may rest assured, that the greatest attention will be paid to the cleanliness and comfort of visiters, in every respect. Invalids, in particular, may expect to receive the most careful attention, and can be accommodated with baths in all their varieties of hot, cold, shower, douse, snake and head, as well as vapor, &c. &c.

A few boarders can be accommodated with boarding by the week, day, or single meal. Apply to

PECK, THOMPSON & CO.,
Proprietors.

Tickets for Baths for sale, single or by the dozen, at reduced prices. June 27

Peck & Thompson are colored men. Their establishment is all the card says it is. It is fitted up in first rate style. twenty-three bath rooms, some for men and some for women, where, for 25 cents, they can enjoy the greatest luxury to be enjoyed in Pittsburgh. It is pleasant to see our colored friends thus enterprising. There are some forty or fifty permanent boarders, and a fine saloon for ice creams, and every thing in best order. I would advise every man who comes to Pittsburgh, if but for a night, during these hot days, to purify himself in these delicious baths. Better go without a dinner than without a bath, in that smoky, sooty town. A clean soul can exist only in a clean body.

I am in the saloon of a little steamer, gliding down the Ohio. The steamer draws but a few inches of water, and we glide over the shallows. A great discussion is going on by several at the table where I sit, on slavery, and the crouching, abject spirit of the North, and the nominations of Taylor and Cass. We shall have a great time, especially in Giddings's district, for he has taken his stand never again to vote for a slaveholder. The Whig party is dissolved in his District, and never will again rally till slavery is abolished. There is a great excitement in Ohio about the Convention to be held in Columbus by all parties who are disaffected with the present candidates. The Whigs are in great straits. What position will that Convention take? Will they plant themselves on the Wilmot Proviso? Will they take the ground of no more slaveholding candidates? These are anxious inquiries made in Ohio. The spaniel, or rather blood-hound, Whigs are in great distress. They dare not look honest men in the face, and they are full of wrath and fury. These steamboats on these western rivers and lakes are grand places to discuss anti-slavery and anti-war.

NEW BRIGHTON, June 20.

Arrived here at 2 o'clock, A. M., yesterday. Rainy and muddy. Went to meeting-house and spoke two and a half hours. Charles came by land, and did not arrive till 5 o'clock. People turn out well. To-day we have two more meetings, and then go on. Who perpetrates the outrages on 3,000,000 slaves? That was the question. At Pittsburgh, our friends Charles Taylor, Benjamin and Sarah Bowen, and others, gave us a hearty welcome. To-day, Samuel Brooke is sick, drinking river water. We shall have to run the gauntlet through these western diseases. Do you remember that high rock that overlooks this town? You were there—Abby was there—Frederick was there, and Stephen—and Milo is to take us up there to-day, if we can get time. This is a delicious spot. Oh, these grand old forests! I love them with all my soul. I could plunge into them and die in the quiet.

This is a stirring world out here. Whigs and Democrats are not a little frightened. The movements in Massachusetts, and in New York, and in Ohio, for an independent nomination, carry dismay into their ranks. There is a consciousness that the party leaders have tried their adherents, have whipped their spaniels, a little too much. The BLOOD-HOUND sticks in their throat. They hear his fierce howls, and feel his remorseless fangs, as he pursues and rends the Seminole women and children, as if he was rending their own wives and children. A CUBA BLOOD-HOUND, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. The Whigs have forfeited all right to be spoken of in any other terms than as the cubs or whelps of Cuba blood-hounds. ROBERT C. WINTHROP and ABBOTT LAWRENCE are the favored PUPS. Away with the stars and stripes, and mount the BLOOD-HOUND, with Winthrop and Lawrence as his favored whelps. And the Whigs, here, are all now trying to show that blood-hound Taylor is a Wilmot Proviso man. My answer is—*slaveholders*, to a man, in the Convention, voted for him, from the first ballot. The people will not always be fooled. Allen's remark is true. The nomination of the blood-hound was the dissolution of the Whig party. But of the two candidates, Cass is doubtless the meanest and most despicable. He has crawled on his hands and knees to lick the feet of slave-breeders. Liberty party, too, has confederated with 300,000 slave-traders to abolish slavery. They will not vote for a slaveholder, but they join in alliance with them to elect a non-slaveholder. And to get their aid to elect John P. Hale, they swear to sustain slavery. They swear to enslave man to get power to abolish slavery. Besotted men! But I'll stop. We leave this sweet spot in the vale of Beaver to-morrow.

HENRY C. WRIGHT.

ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION AT GEORGETOWN.

The Convention met on Wednesday evening, June 27, in the Universalist Church.

Theodore G. Elliott called the Convention to order, and John McCombe made some remarks upon the object of the Convention.

Mr. Brown and Mr. Pillsbury not having arrived, the Convention was not organized this evening.

Miss Lucy Stone addressed the meeting upon the individual duties of the people upon the question of slavery. Her remarks were well received by the audience. They were characterised by great earnestness and originality of thought, kind and persuasive, yet uttering the most radical anti-slavery sentiments. The meeting was further addressed by Mr. Burton of N. H., in an earnest and effective speech.

Adjourned to half past 7 o'clock, Thursday evening.

THURSDAY EVENING.

Met according to adjournment.

Wm. W. Brown having arrived, the Convention was organized. Theodore G. Elliott was chosen President, and John McCombe, Secretary.

Miss Lucy Stone and Wm. W. Brown presented the following resolutions to the Convention:—

1. Resolved, That the success of the anti-slavery enterprise depends upon a full enunciation of our principles, a strict adherence to truth, and an uncompromising warfare against slavery, in Church and State; and that nothing short of immediate emancipation will satisfy the friends of the slave.

2. Resolved, That the slave and his friends have abundant reason to rejoice, and to hope for speedy triumph, in view of the distracted and divided state of the various political parties, and the rapid waning power of a pro-slavery church and clergy.

3. Resolved, That the imprisonment by our government of Sayres, Drayton and English, for a noble, humane and Christian act, proves that the religion of this country, which sanctions such a deed, is eminently hypocritical, and our great swelling words of freedom are an empty boast.

4. Resolved, That the nomination of General Cass for the Presidency, by the Democratic party, upon the sole ground of his being in favor of the extension of slavery, shows to what depth of degradation that party has sunk. And that the nomination of General Taylor, by the Whig party, upon the ground of having proved himself the most successful *butcherer of men, woman and children*, in the Mexican war, shows that they are even more degraded than the Democrats themselves.

Wm. W. Brown then addressed the Convention in support of the resolutions. Mr. B. went into a full exposition of the pro-slavery spirit and policy of the nation. This was an eloquent and soul-stirring speech. Mr. Burton then addressed the Convention in an effective speech, breathing in every sentence the Christian principle of universal brotherhood.

Miss Lucy Stone being then loudly called for, came forward amidst the most rapturous applause. She held the vast assembly in breathless silence for nearly half an hour. No speaker has been better received in Georgetown than Miss Stone. She is destined to be a valuable auxiliary to the anti-slavery cause.

Adjourned to meet again at half-past 2 o'clock on Friday.

FRIDAY.

Met pursuant to adjournment, the President in the chair.

The resolutions were again read, and after a song from Wm. W. Brown, and a few remarks from Miss Stone, the Convention adjourned to meet at half-past 7 o'clock.

EVENING.

Met according to adjournment, the audience being quite large.

The resolutions were read by Miss Stone, who addressed the meeting nearly an hour in their support. This was a most learned, logical and eloquent speech, and was evidently well received by the audience.

The meeting was then addressed by Mr. Brown, who brought forward abundant facts in support of the resolutions. This was a brilliant speech, exposing in a masterly manner the absolute control of the slave power over the people.

Mr. Brown then moved the adoption of the resolutions, which motion was seconded by John McCombe, and they were unanimously adopted.

The Convention then adjourned.

JOHN McCOMBE, *Secretary.*

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER.

BOSTON, July 6, 1848.

DEAR GEORGE:

Mr. Parker followed his sermon of Sunday before last, on the War, with one equally excellent last Sunday on the state of the nation, of which a phonographic report was made in the Chronotype, which I send you. He is to improve this great crisis in our nation's history by other sermons adapted to the necessities of the times, and I will send you such as are reported.

It has been justly said by Mr. Garrison, that each Presidential election does more harm to our country than an invasion of the cholera. The present one seems likely to have a more than usually pernicious influence, since to the disregard of morality usually fostered by political partizanship, it adds the greater disregard of morality generated in war. There seems never to have been a time when vice was so openly apologized for, and the sacrifice of principle to expediency so shamelessly avowed, by those who call themselves Christians, as at present. But the very excess of this profligacy has disgusted portions of the people, and opened their eyes to the necessity of opposition, and the degree of this opposition will be found proportioned to the clearness of their moral vision. Thus the conscience-whigs are sufficiently shocked at slavery to refuse to support a slaveholder, or an opposer of the Wilmot proviso; but when they have found their Wilmot proviso man, they will expressly delegate him, in their name, to swear to maintain and carry out the pro-slavery provisions of the Constitution, thus fortifying slavery in the ground it now occupies, though they protest against its extension. The Liberty party hold the same position. Mr. Parker goes a step further than this, and lays down just principles of religion and morality, which, covering the whole ground of human action, of course cover political action. But he does not specify the course of conduct which these principles require in our political position, and most of his people *will* not make the true application for themselves. The Liberator has for years not only stated the true principles, but pointed out the course of action necessarily demanded by them, namely, separation of the free from the slave States, and refusal to vote under a Constitution so vitiated by slavery as ours.

It is sometimes asked how the Northern States, being, as the abolitionists have always asserted, as pro-slavery in spirit as the Southern, can assume a position of moral superiority, by secession on account of slavery. The objector forgets, that while their pro-slavery character remains, they will make no such movement, and that before they can wish to make it, that character must so far have changed as thoroughly to authorize the assumption in question.

The assertion is sometimes made, that the North, being fully implicated with the South in the origin and perpetuation of slavery, is now bound to share with the South the great pecuniary sacrifice which its immediate abolition would involve. It is needless to say that the South has never made this demand, and as needless to state the reason, namely, that she prefers to retain slavery. But if this demand ever should be made, in good faith, it would be a just and reasonable one, since accomplices in robbery should share the labor and cost of restitution. The free and slave States have united to impose chains on the slave, and to prevent him from breaking them; they should now unite in whatever pecuniary sacrifice is needed to release and indemnify him. Waiving indemnity for unjust detention, cruelty, &c, it seems to me that each slave is fully entitled, not only to immediate freedom, but to a sum of money amounting to the difference between the cost of his past maintenance and the just wages of his past labor. Whenever, therefore, the South shall, in good faith, propose to emancipate, and shall demand the co-operation of the North, it seems to me that such co-operation should be freely and heartily given, and that the work would be fairly divided by an immediate relinquishment on the part of the South of its unjust claim of property in human flesh, and a pecuniary provision furnished by the North, to be divided among the freed, according to the rule above suggested. Is not this a fair disposal of the question of 'Compensation'?

* * * * *

C. K. W.

THE CAUSE OF LIBERTY ADVANCING.

The Massachusetts Spy of the 5th inst. contains the spirited and eloquent Address, which was adopted by the People's Convention, held in Worcester on the 28th June, in opposition to the nominations of Gen. Taylor and Gen. Cass, and to the extension of Slavery. It is, we presume, from the pen of the Hon. Stephen C. Phillips, of Salem, by whom it was read to the Convention, as chairman of the committee. It reviews, at considerable length, the course of the Whig party, terminating in the disgraceful selection of Gen. Taylor as its candidate for the Presidency, and concludes as follows:—

People of Massachusetts! The course of duty is plain before us. This is not the time to profess, but to act upon our principles. This is not the time to shrink from trial, but to meet it. The movement we have undertaken must have a beginning; and should it not begin now and here? When Ohio leads the way, and New York beckons her to follow on the path, is not Massachusetts ready to go forward? When Ohio and New York and Massachusetts shall have taken the field together, may not the union and co-operation of all the Free States be safely relied upon?

Let us not be discouraged. There are auspicious signs in every direction. The opposition to our movement, which has thus far been attempted or threatened, betokens, on the part of opponents, a most encouraging consciousness of our strength. The symptoms of dissolution in both the Whig and Democratic parties, assure us of the additional vigor that must be imparted to our organization. We begin to see who they are that will soon be with us;—not at once the leaders, or the mere politicians, or the office holders, their numerous satellites and dependants—not at once the timidly conservative, whose instinct it is to fear change and resist progress, even in a right direction—not at once the unreflecting, the undecided, and the irresolute—not quite yet those who calculate cautiously the chances of a failure, and always wait for the certainty of immediate success;—but, instead of them, and vastly to be preferred to any of them, the comparatively few or many, every where, who think and act for themselves, and who are willing to think, and will be ready to act in their various spheres, as soon as this question of public duty is presented to them—the strong-minded and determined old men, who cannot get rid of their settled convictions, and who wish to spend their last days in the peace of righteousness—a large portion of the men in active life, who make a proper use of the intelligence and influence which our free institutions have secured to them—and *a still larger portion of the younger men*, who, imbued with moral and religious sentiments, respond with enthusiasm to the call of duty, and are eager, as they are ready, to enter at once upon the race of honor. To a party constituted of such intellectual and moral elements, combining in fit proportions the wisdom of age, the vigor of manhood, and the ardor of youth, and concentrating all its resources upon the support of a good cause, what obstacle can be insurmountable?

Let us not be discouraged. The spirit of the country and the spirit of the age are in sympathy with our movements. An attempt to supply the principal defect of our institutions, to give complete efficacy to the Declaration of Independence, to strengthen the foundations of the Union, must succeed sooner or later, and just as soon as we shall have discharged our whole duty, a better day will dawn upon the country. The good of the country is our object, and we can consult and provide for it; and as, with pure motives and earnest efforts, we continue to advance in our patriotic course, more and more voices will be raised to cheer us, more and more hands will be stretched out to aid us, and more and more hearts will be warmed with gratitude to Heaven in the prospect of our success.

Nor will sympathy and co-operation await us in our own country alone. Every steam-ship that now crosses the Atlantic is an Anti-Slavery packet, and comes here freighted with intelligence which serves to advance the cause of freedom. Every revolution in Europe re-acts upon America. As chain after chain is broken there, it becomes the more difficult to rivet new chains here. Great Britain, pointing to her emancipated colonies, implores us to abolish slavery. Republican France, too, promptly appeals by her example. From the banks of the Rhine, from the Seven Hills of Rome, from the towers of Constantinople, and from the Barbary coast, the mingled voices of Protestant and Catholic Christians and of Mahometans, solicit and remonstrate with us to remove from our government its only blemish, to make this Republic a model for the world.

We will not, then, be discouraged. Truth, Justice, Liberty, Patriotism and Humanity are bound together in indissoluble union, and are destined to share a common triumph. WE KNOW OUR DUTY—WE APPEAL TO THE PEOPLE—AND WE TRUST IN GOD.

POLITICS AND THE PULPIT.

We make another extract from the Discourse on the State of the Nation, delivered in the Melodeon, Boston, July 2d, by Theodore Parker:—

Party spirit corrupts the nation, and yet it has shown one thing worth considering, How very small an amount of political talent and of virtue it requires to satisfy the party, and satisfy it fully.

Well, such is the problem before the nation, and such are the three great obstacles in the way of its solution.

These are great dangers, and point to great duties. There is one condition to the enjoyment of our rights, and that is, that we do our duties. We want a stern justice which will not compromise truth or right, which will not excuse the wrong by theorizing on crime. 'The fault, dear brothers, is not in our stars, but in ourselves, that we are underlings.' The dangers are great, but there is no cause of despair. Such are the energies of the nation, that even a wicked administration will not ruin us. If we will learn from the experience of the past, these 200,000,000 dollars and 30,000 lives are not dollars and lives wasted. Be true, not to my conscience and party, but to your own conscience, and to the last.

See what encouragement there is in our days! See how the nations of the old world wake from their stupor! Italy is in motion from the Alps to the Gulf of Tarento. All Germany is astir with revolution from the Gulf of Venice to the Baltic sea. Belgium rises from her lethargy. France from the Rhine to the Atlantic is filled with noble thoughts—full of danger indeed—God send her and her sister nations a good deliverance—but all these revolutions, this expulsion of tyrants, all this has not cost half as many lives as we have thrown away in Mexico. Men demand peace, not war. They will have freedom. Slavery is getting abolished. The despots tremble. The Jesuits of the church flee one day, and the Jesuits of the state flee the next. Shall America be the last nation that confides her glory to Jesuits—Democratic America, Christian America? I will not believe it. Never. What a magnificent spectacle is this of a great nation! Two hundred and fifty years ago there were only a few white men sprinkled around here, engaging the forests with their axes, while the wilderness with motherly arms shut them in. Now we have twenty millions, whitening the sea with our sails, paving the roads with iron bars, and talking with the lightning.

What a sight this would be, if there were no national crime, no war, no slavery, no party strife, but twenty millions of men, all freemen, all virtuous, all christian men! Then might our fathers, who sowed the seed here, turn away their eyes from the splendors of heaven, to look down upon the conduct of their children. Three-score and twelve years ago to-day—we may judge how men looked and preached in Boston. They preached politics from the pulpit in those days. Here was the oppressor—we were in arms, praying to God for the right—only two millions and a half of us, no more—poor, hopeful, valiant, brave. Now we are the oppressors; and the American Eagle, which for two years past has flown over prostrate Mexico, comes back with its talons dripping with blood, bearing in its beak the most precious thing of Mexico. We have established slavery there. While the Emperor of Russia abates its force, while the Bey of Tunis sweeps it from the northren shores of Africa, christian, democratic America extends it down the continent, through Mexico and California, and seeks to extend it even to the isthmus. Before this century ends, we shall be a hundred millions of men. Our annual earnings will amount to 10,000,000,000 dollars. We shall have all the northern continent, perhaps most of the islands of the south. We shall be a great nation—aye, a great nation. But the aim of a nation is to produce men, good men, just men, righteous men. Shall we do that? Human institutions, statutes, wealth, all are worthless, when we do not produce them. I know we shall; we must. Those obstacles in our way are not paramount. How shall we remove the monstrous evils of our day? Good men must do their duty, true to their reason and their conscience. The nation must suffer till we redress these wrongs. God in his mercy gave two remedies for all evils. One is suffering, which cures lesser evils. For greater evils, suffering is desperate, and he mercifully gives us death. But mankind does not die, and so for every evil, there must be suffering till we repent and remove it. How long we shall suffer before we do this, I know not. But having confidence in the force of truth, and in the American people, I know repentance must come.

Last Sunday and this, my friends, I have spoken of exciting themes, of war, of politics, and national morals. Three or four Sundays ago, I spoke of abstract themes, inspiration, trinity, and the like, too abstract perhaps, and difficult to grasp. To-day I have stepped a little out of the common way of the pulpit, for I could not be still. I am of no party. I have my preferences, it is true, but I take no active part in politics, and will not, because I fear that if I did, I could not stand before you in justice. I should also become a partizan, and seal my lips and speak no more upon such things. But called to stand in a city where there is so little justice and respect of right, where the dollar weighs down bodies of men, most of them young men, many of them younger than myself, all of them earnestly looking for the right, I could not be silent, at the opening of the war to tell what it would cost, at the close of the war to tell what it had cost. I could not be silent on the nation's birth-day. I am here to teach religion. You put me here to teach universal religion, goodness, piety. But you put me here also to apply that religion to life, to private dealings in the streets, to public dealings of the nation. Where are morals and religion to be displayed if not in politics? Therefore I speak of politics as the index of national morals, of national religion. If I do injustice to either party, and two years ago men complained that I hurt the feelings of the Democratic party, and last week that I hurt the feelings of the Whig party—if I do injustice to either, impute it to ignorance, and not to my will. I never was on the popular side. I never failed to be on the side of the people. I should be amazed to find myself not on the side of the people. I should be astounded if I found myself on the popular side.

I could not be silent standing here, with the groans of three millions of slaves in my ears, and with the taunts of the widows and orphans, made such by the Mexican war, without hearing the voice of God Almighty's Justice saying, 'Lo, I put thee in the pulpit, and thou hast taught twelve years almost, and what has thou done? When a theological subtlety was to be explained, thou couldst sling stones to a hair's breadth; in a matter of literature, thou hadst learning enough, diligence enough, and the trick of speech; but when thy brother's blood called out of the ground, when his chains clanked in thy ear, and sin with iron hoof trod through the streets, what didst thou utter? Thou wert a dumb dog, and saidst nothing.' The spirit of Justice has not said that to me, and when I am an old man, it will not do so.

When the sun rises next Tuesday, men will ring bells and fire cannon; all faces will wear a joyful front on the nation's birth day. Then I call on you to remember your duty to your country. Remember the men whose blood bought your independence, whose prayers, toils and tears laid the deep foundations on which the church and state must rest. And I call on you to remember the great problem God gives this nation to solve, to make ideal Christianity actual, to make ideal democracy the government of the land. And remember the evils of your day. Think of this war, what it has cost you, and the havoc it has made,—the slavery, the party rage,—rebuke them all, true to your own conscience first, and thereby true to your country. But though it is a small part which you shall play, and which I shall play, remember this, that every good man, every true man, every good word and every true deed, is so much towards the salvation of a country, so much towards the ending of all war, towards the breaking of all chains, towards the delivery of mankind from tyranny and wrong. It shall help you, and also those toiling nations on the other side of the world, to lift up your prayers together.

From the Portland Pleasure Boat.

Last second day morning, large sheets containing the following, were posted up at the corners of the streets in this city. It contains too much truth to be lost; but as Cass, the candidate of the other party, is in favor of war and slavery, we advise all who read it to read *Taylor or Cass*, instead of Z. Taylor. There is no difference in the parties—both are as bad as they can be, and are supported by the church.

GRAND RALLY!

THE CHURCH at the North coming up to the support, and extension, and perpetuation of

SLAVERY!

The Church coming to the rescue of the Slaveholders!

The Church at the North, rallying to sustain and ratify the nomination of another Slaveholder for the Presidency—of the warrior with his garments rolled in the blood of the murdered Mexicans—men, women and children!—the noble warrior who recommended the purchase of blood-hounds from Cuba, to hunt the poor Seminoles from the everglades of Florida, to which they had fled from their burning homes and the pursuit of a merciless, slave-hunting foe!

Yes, the Church is rallying to the support of Gen. Zachary Taylor. Come, then, fellow-citizens, with such noble Christians as Deacons Levi Cutter, William Swan, Royal Lincoln, Woodbury Storer, James Crie, and a host of lay brethren—Come, all who delight in war, and in honoring the HERO who has successfully carried forward the most ruthless and diabolical war, as they all avow, which ever disgraced humanity, to the glorious termination of the complete subjugation of a weak nation, and the robbery of half her territory! Come, you lovers of robbery and pillage and murder, of oppression, of human chattelism, with all its attendant evils, rape, incest, adultery, the prohibition of the word of God to more than three millions of human beings—Come all, and join the Church and its officers in the *support of Zachary Taylor for the office of President of the U. States. Don't be cursed with loco focoism any longer!*

The Glorious Church, without spot or wrinkle, has baptised ZACHARY TAYLOR, the Slaveholding Warrior!

HOW IT WAS DONE.

The Taylor party in Boston recently held a meeting at Faneuil Hall, the call of which had some fifteen hundred names attached to it. A citizen of Boston informed us that many of the names were a mere cheat—some of them unnaturalized citizens, and many of them minors. A correspondent of the Franklin Democrat has shown up the affair in this wise:—

'The leading 'cotton' whigs here are making extraordinary exertions to bring the mass of the party into the support of Taylor. A call for a 'ratification meeting' appears in the whig papers this morning, to which some ten or twelve hundred names are appended. This, it is calculated, will make a great impression in the country. An examination of the list by one acquainted in Boston, shows how it was got up. You will find, for instance, the names of the members of a firm at the head of Milk street, then immediately following theirs, the name of every clerk, counter jumper and boy in their employ—then the next firm, and all their employees who can be coaxed or driven into it, and so on, to every whig firm in the street. Thus every street in Boston has been raked as 'with a fine tooth comb,' and every body, old or young, who could be drilled into the service, either by threats or promises, or who had an itching to see their names in print, is made to swell the list. Among the rest, and 'cheek by jowl' with those of some of the upper ten thousand, I noticed the names of several persons who have recently figured in the Police Court as brothel keepers, &c. However, out of Boston, one name is as good as another. The Boston Courier, one of the oldest whig papers in the city, refused to publish the call except as an advertisement, and it appears as such in that paper, marked *paid.*'

TO THE WHIGS OF VERMONT.

As one of your delegates at large to the Whig National Convention, I did not give in my (or your) adhesion to the nomination of Gen. Taylor to the Presidency; and I should have voted against its confirmation had not the customary resolution (of confirmation) been *withdrawn.*

On my return, or sooner if practicable, I shall address to you the reasons for my course as your Delegate, and for my *uncompromising* hostility to the *election* of Gen. TAYLOR.

I request the Whig papers of Vermont to publish this card.

HORACE EVERETT.

Washington, June 12, 1848.

AN HONEST WHIG. Mr. L. E. Smith, the editor of the Hartford Daily Courant, has withdrawn from that paper, because 'he cannot, consistently with his views of duty, support the nomination of Gen. Taylor.' Mr. Smith is a 'conscience Whig,' and we honor the integrity which makes him prefer to surrender a lucrative position, rather than do violence to his conscience. He is an able writer, and during his connection with the Courant, has given it not only a higher literary character, but a superior moral tone, to what it had previously, for many years, enjoyed. We hope he may soon find another field of effort in which he may find appropriate exercise of his talents, without involving any violation of his conscience.—*Hartford Charter Oak.*

MR. VAN BUREN AND THE UTICA CONVENTION.—The Utica Convention nominated Mr. Van Buren as a candidate for the Presidency, contrary to his known wishes, upon the principle that the people whom they represented had no right to make this use of his name; and did not direct the usual notice of their proceedings to be given to him. No communication on the subject is, therefore, to be expected from him. But we are most happy to be able to say, upon the best authority, that, however unexpected and undesirable to himself the position assigned him by his friends, Mr. Van Buren will not, under the circumstances in which they have been placed, contest this principle with them, nor interpose any farther obstacles to the course they have adopted.—*Albany Atlas.*

James E. Belser, one of the Taylor candidates for Presidential elector for Alabama, has withdrawn his name, refusing to serve because Mr. Fillmore is on the same ticket with Gen. Taylor. Mr. Belser was formerly a member of Congress of some note, from Montgomery district, now represented by Mr. H. W. Hilliard.

From the Buffalo Daily Propeller.

BRUTAL OUTRAGE.

MR. EDITOR:—You will greatly oblige a traveller, and an American citizen, by allowing a simple statement to be made through the columns of your paper, in relation to a flagrant outrage which was committed upon my person and my rights, by some of the agents or servants of the above named railroad. In making this request, I do not ask you to assume any responsibility, or even to make a remark, unless you should be induced so to do, by your high sense of justice and humanity. After having spent a week in your hospitable and democratic city, endeavoring to inculcate the principles of justice and humanity, I determined to visit Canada, and there present the claims of the Temperance cause. For this purpose, I attempted to take the cars for Niagara Falls this morning—but on entering a car, I was ordered by JAMES GRAHAM, a conductor, to remove. Without hesitation, I was disposed to comply with his request, until I found that he was about to lead me from the third car to the one nearest the engine. To this I objected, and returned to the seat which I had first taken. The conductor came back, and insultingly ordered me to leave the car. I obeyed his command, and at the same time remonstrated against the unreasonableness of his course. But he only replied, 'You shall go where *I choose* to place you.' I asked him if I received such treatment on account of any indecorum. He said, 'Colored people cannot be permitted to ride with the whites on this road, for southern ladies and gentlemen will not tolerate it.' This was not a sufficient reason to my mind; and not being accustomed to yield up my rights without making at least a semblance of lawful resistance, I quietly returned towards my seat, when I was prevented by the conductor, who seized me violently by the throat, and choked me severely.

I have been for many years a cripple. I made no resistance further than was necessary to save myself from injury; but nevertheless, this conductor, and another person, whose name I do not know, continued to choke and assault me with their fists. A part of the time my legs were under the cars, near the wheels, and several persons were crying out—'don't kill him, don't kill him!' An officer of the road, whose name I am informed is WM. A. BIRD, said that they would put me or any other person out, whenever they pleased—and that no law could interfere, and that I might as well attempt to sue the state of New York, as to prosecute that company. Mr. BIRD, (if that is the person's name) is a man of grey hairs, and respectable appearance, but he called me a 'fool,' and told me to 'go to the devil.'

I am suffering greatly from my wounds and bruises, so much so, that I called in a physician, who has kindly prescribed for my case. My eyes, temples and breasts are severely injured.

While I would not wish to injure those who have injured me, I would at the same time beg the public to decide whether it is just, humane, or necessary, thus to treat an American citizen, who is guilty of no crime. In justice to the people of the South, whom the northern doughfaces make the scape goats of their villany and outrage, I would say that there is no evidence that they demand any such gratuitous servility and inhumanity.

This road is the only one where such infamous conduct is tolerated, on the whole line, from Niagara Falls to the Penobscot Bay.

With great respect, I am, sir,

Your obedient servant,

HENRY HIGHLAND GARNET.

Buffalo, June 20, 1848.

[This is a most atrocious outrage. Mr. Garnet is an eloquent colored clergyman, settled in Troy.]

JOHN C. CALHOUN vs. THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

John C. Calhoun, who, however unpopular in person, is at this moment, to a greater degree than all other public men beside, the dictator of public opinion throughout the land, on a proposition to prevent the exclusion of slavery from Oregon, boldly utters these monstrous opinions in the Senate Chamber, on the 27th of the last month:

'Mr. President, if this Union is to share the fate of so many governments that have gone before us; if it is doomed to fall, the historian who records the event, WILL DEVOTE HIS FIRST CHAPTER TO THE ORDINANCE OF 1787. That will be set down as the origin of the deed of separation. His next chapter will be devoted to the Missouri compromise, and the next to the Proviso of the present time. Whether there will be a chapter beyond this, we cannot tell. If the historian be of a philosophic turn of mind, looking into remote and recondite causes, he will trace the disaster to a proposition which, as now understood, is a most dangerous and fatal error, but which was originally a truism. THIS FATAL ERROR IS THE UNIVERSAL IDEA THAT ALL MEN ARE BORN FREE AND EQUAL.

* * * *

Instead, therefore, of all men being created equal, or all men being equally free, there is of necessity the greatest disparity. What then becomes of the error that all men are created equal? IT VANISHES! Yet to this error we may trace every struggle against government for individual rights, however just, or however fallacious. This error is the very origin of abolitionism, and its dangerous offspring. It is this error which threatens to give to the revolutions, which it has excited in Europe, a tendency to anarchy and all its confusion. This error of equality is all powerful to put down, but impotent to build up. It can destroy fast enough, but it cannot reproduce. *It is an error under which, unless detected and discarded, all Europe and all Christendom may fall into hopeless anarchy, as the first result to be terminated in military despotism.*

* * * *

'Now, sir, I propose to examine this, and I am not afraid to meet the strong prejudices in its favor. There is not a word of truth in the proposition as commonly understood. All men are born. No, sir, *men* are not born; infants are born, and they grow up to be men. (Laughter.) They are born free and equal. Not so. They are born subject to their parents and guardians, and so they continue till they grow up to be free. May I ask, is not this the language of the Declaration of Independence? No such thing; that declaration, in more simple terms, says all men are *created* equal; but this is equally erroneous. According to the Scriptures, only two of the human race were created—one man and one woman.' (General laughter all round.)

Commenting on this audacious speech of Mr. Calhoun, the Liberty Herald says—

Take the speech as a whole, there is not perhaps a more ridiculously pitiable spectacle anywhere recorded, except the story of Mrs. Partington sweeping the Atlantic Ocean out of her hovel with a broom.

It would not be in good taste to say that John C. Calhoun is growing silly; but every man, with the instincts of a republican and the sentiments of a freeman, must now choose whether he will loathe or pity him. His friends should carry him home on any pretence which they can fabricate. If he could loaf about the Senate chamber as stupidly as Webster does, it would be all well enough; but he will be troublesome and mischievous soon, if his friends are not careful of him. People may receive our plain talk as they will, but we put it down in the clearest confidence, that events will speedily justify it all, extraordinary as it may seem.

If Mr. Calhoun was either a fool or a rascal, his present situation could be accounted for, without impeaching his sanity of mind, but he is neither—he is demnged.

☞ The differences between the whigs upon the Presidential question are not upon principles, but men.—*Whig Paper.*

True as holy writ. The *very small stock* of 'principles' which the Whigs possessed, they threw overboard at Philadelphia. Their condition now is similar to that of the unfortunate female help, who, having lost her certificate of character, some wag furnished her with another of the following tenor:

'This is to certify that Mary Sullivan had a character when she left Albany, but lost it on board the steamboat in going down the river.'

Now the Whigs *may* have had a character prior to the Philadelphia Convention, but, like the poor Irish girl, they have been so unfortunate as to lose it. We scarcely know who they will get to give them another. Mr. Webster is sick, and can't attend to it, and Mr. Clay utterly refuses to back up the party any longer.—*Fall River News.*

From the Blackstone Chronicle.

ANTI-SLAVERY PICNIC.

The friends of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society held a Picnic in Abington on the Fourth. Some three thousand people were present. The place of meeting was the most beautiful grove we have ever seen. It was a peninsula, around which swept the waters of a charming pond, in the form of a crescent. Wm. Lloyd Garrison presided, and interesting speeches were made by him, Wendell Phillips, Edmund Quincy, W. W. Brown, Parker Pillsbury, Dr. Grandin, W. I. Bowditch, W. P. Atkinson, and Miss Lucy Stone of Brookfield. The speaker last named is a graduate of the Oberlin Collegiate Institute, where, having pursued a thorough course of study, she received the degree of A. B. Her appearance is striking. Tried by the standard of the novelist, she could not be called handsome; but her countenance is marked with a serene thoughtfulness and an earnest sympathy, which render it far more attractive than anything that the world generally calls beauty.

'Her eyes have glorious meanings, which declare,
More than the light of outward days hines there.'

Her manner was not only free from offensive boldness, but gentle, calm, dignified, earnest. She spoke extemporaneously, but with a quiet self-possession that was perfectly charming; her voice was clear and sonorous, her enunciation distinct, though quite rapid, and her gestures natural and graceful. Her speech was remarkably coherent—having beginning, middle and end—while the language in which she clothed her thoughts was exceedingly chaste and beautiful. In listening to her, we felt that in thus coming before the world as the advocate of the enslaved, she had not in any degree compromised the modesty belonging to her sex, and we could not help wishing that she might devote herself entirely to the work for which she is so eminently qualified.

The present condition of the political parties was a prominent theme of discussion, from which the speakers seemed to derive much encouragement. The day closed without any accident to mar the enjoyment of the multitude. It took eight or ten large cars to accommodate that portion of the assembly who went from Boston and vicinity, and as many more for those who came from the South.

PRO-SLAVERY, NOT ANTI-SLAVERY, IS SECTIONAL.

The anti-slavery movement and anti-slavery sentiment of the free states are said by some to be *sectional* in their character. This charge, though plausible at first sight, is sophistical and false. It is impossible for the work of Liberty to be sectional or partial, because Freedom is a *universal* right. Slavery is a sectional thing, and every defence of it rests upon sectional grounds and feelings. It is the most sectional thing of the present age. The anti-slavery movement rests upon universal principles of truth, upon the universal instincts of mankind, is inspired by Christianity, the universal religion, aims for the impartial rights and interests of the human race, and is in harmony with the best civilization of the age. What a work to be charged with a sectional and narrow character! and that, too, by the friends of an institution which is confined to a little corner of christendom, and is execrated by men of all nations, creeds and pursuits!

We deny also that the anti-slavery feeling is sectional in any other and lower sense. Anti-slavery is trying to do more for the slave states than for the free. Emancipation would confer indisputably greater benefits upon the South than upon the North. It would be a resurrection of the South to a new life, the glory of which they do not at present conceive.—*Salem Observer.*

OF COURSE.

Fifty thousand dollars having been paid for a parcel of papers written by Mr. Madison, it was to be expected that more papers of some sort would be in the market seeking so round a price. Accordingly a bill has been already reported, to appropriate $25,000 for the purchase of Mr. Jefferson's papers. Very likely if this bill passes, some great grandchild of that President will mouse up another batch, so as to get as great a haul from the public chest, as the Madison papers did. Then we shall find old papers multiplying like rabbits, and $25,000 a batch must be paid, because some President wrote them. And it will become a matter of course that every President we have must be complimented with a gift of $50,000 in exchange for a few old papers, of no use to any mortal living or dead—fit only to line trunks or make rats' nests with. And thus the constitutional salary of $25,000 a year will be virtually increased to $37,500—and all from knowing how to get around a constitution which wise men intended to guard against all corruption. We have heard of the ingenuity of pick-locks and house breakers, but never heard of any thing to excel this beautiful scheme of cheating the public, that a few pets may riot in extravagance.—*Greenfield Gazette.*

GEN. TAYLOR. At the conference of the Congregational and Presbyterian ministers of Hillsboro' county, N. H. assembled on the 14th of June, the Rev. Mr. Lamb, who was formerly chaplain in the army under Gen. Taylor at Fort Jessup, said that the opening for him to do good in the army was through Gen. Taylor, and thro' the General's influence a temperance society was formed, by means of which, 600 drunkards were reformed; that the general told him that it was all a sham for a man to pretend he could not stand the damps and heats of the South without spirituous liquors. Gen. T. was a total abstinence man, and the only commanding officer who did not drill his troops on the Sabbath. Mr. Lamb also stated that Gen. T. attended his church regularly, and used no profane language. Mr. L. closed by saying that he was no politicisn, nor did he wish his remarks to be viewed in a political light; he merely made them to show that the way for doing good by tracts, by the temperance cause, and by the preached word, was opened by Gen. Taylor.

☞ This Lamb is evidently a wolf in sheep's clothing. As a 'chaplain in the army under Gen. Taylor,' it is certain that he belongs to the kingdom of Satan, who was 'a liar from the beginning.' His spirit and purpose, in thus eulogizing the bloodhound warrior, are clearly diabolical. But then—Gen. T. did not drill his troops on the Sabbath, and attended the church regularly! O cant! O humbug!

MOVEMENTS OF BARNBURNERS IN MASSACHUSETTS.—In addition to the statements, that the Norfolk Democrat and Bristol Co. Democrat have taken down the Cass flag, it is rumored that a third Democratic paper in Middlesex County is about to advocate the cause Van Buren. The Van Buren men of Massachusetts are also about to move in the matter of a Convention to nominate an electoral ticket. The Pittsfield Eagle states that a 'call was circulated at Lenox on Thursday, for a Barnburner's Mass Meeting in Berkshire. It was signed by many of the influential members of the Locofoco party.'—*Boston Trans., Saturday.*

Slavery.—Requisition on Ohio for Persons Aiding Slaves to Escape.—We learn that fifteen citizens of this State have been arrested on a warrant issued by a Justice of Warren County, and held to bail in the sum of $4,000 apiece, to await the answer of the Governor of Ohio to the requisition of the Governor of Kentucky, for their presence at the Court of Common Pleas of Campbell County, Ky., to answer to the charge of stealing five slaves, the property of citizens of that County. The affidavit upon which this warrant was issued, was made by Gen. Taylor of Newport. If we mistake not, everything now depends on Gov. Bibb. They cannot be compelled to appear in Kentucky, but upon his answer to the requisition. Will he deliver them up? They cannot be charged with having committed the crime *in* Kentucky, except constructively, by aiding and abetting, after the escape of the slaves. The example of Gov. Shunk will recur to every one. He refused to comply with the requisition of the Governor of Maryland, founded on an indictment, for the reason that no such constructive presence could be admitted in law. We do not think that Gov. Bibb would deliver them up, even if they *really* had been in Kentucky.

We understand that Corwin and Giddings have been retained to manage the suit. The arrested persons are residents in various parts of the State, on the line from here to Sandusky City, and are all of them of high respectability.

Since the above was written, we learn that Gov. Bibb has begged to be excused from complying with the polite request of the Governor of Kentucky, on the ground that Ohio laws don't recognise property in man. [Cincinnati Herald, 24th.

THE LIBERATOR.

BOSTON, JULY 14, 1848.

EDITORIAL ABSENCE.

Since my illness at the West, last autumn, my bodily system has been peculiarly susceptible to atmospheric changes, and my health easily impaired by mental excitement and continuous public labor; so as annoyingly to interfere with the regular discharge of the various duties devolving upon me. Under these circumstances, and by the advice of some of my most valued friends, I have concluded to try the efficacy of the hydropathic system at Dr. Ruggles's Water Cure Infirmary at Northampton, for a short time at least, (some three or four months,) as a matter of experiment. My confidence in that mode of cure is very great; but it requires some courage and perseverance, as well as faith, on the part of the patient, especially if, like myself, he is much more disposed to get into 'hot water' than into cold. In the judgment and skill of Dr. Ruggles, I place entire confidence; for, thus far, his great success deserves it—and the loss of his sight has only served to quicken his sensibility of touch, by which he is enabled to determine, with extraordinary accuracy, the amount of electric energy which remains in the system, and hence the almost certain result of the application of the cold water treatment in each particular case. Identified as he is in complexion with those whose cause I have so long pleaded before this tyrannical nation, I am all the more happy to commit myself to his care. If he can instrumentally add vigor to my frame, and elasticity to my mind, so that I can grapple with the Slave Power more effectually than I have been able to for some time past, HE WILL DO IT, depend upon it!—for there is no one who takes a livelier interest in the anti-slavery struggle, or who is more familiar with its rise, progress, and present position, than himself. Indeed, it was his rare devotion to the cause of his fettered countrymen, the sacrifices that he made in their behalf, and the sufferings to which he subjected himself, that he might 'hide the outcast, and bewray not him that wandereth,' that finally cost him the loss of his sight. During his residence in New York, hundreds of fugitives from the southern prison-house were indebted to him for succor and safety—among them, our renowned coadjutor, Frederick Douglass—by all of whom he will ever be held in grateful remembrance. His establishment at Northampton is an excellent one, and the location of it one of the finest in the country. The water is of the purest quality, and very abundant. Henry C. Wright says that his plunge bath is superior to that at Graefenburg. Long may he live to bless his suffering fellow-creatures, and may it be possible for him yet to recover his sight! But Milton was not more cheerful in his blindness than is this worthy man.

It is with extreme reluctance that I leave my post at the present stirring crisis, for every man, who can render the slightest aid to the cause of liberty, is needed in the field of conflict; but I hope to be not wholly disabled from service, and shall try to inflict an occasional blow on the proud crest of tyranny, that may do something toward delivering the oppressed out of the hands of the spoiler. I shall probably be able to keep a general supervision over the columns of the Liberator, particularly as to the selected matter, during my absence.

As to the editorial department, to whose hands can I commit it more trustingly as to the ability with which it will be managed, and the fidelity to the cause which will be exhibited in it, than to those of my incorruptible and clear-sighted friend EDMUND QUINCY? Of his talents, the readers of the Liberator need no certificate; and that his pen is as keen as a Damascus blade, the betrayers and enemies of the anti-slavery movement know full well. There are few writers whose style is so racy, whose wit is so sparkling, whose satire is so effective, or whose rebuke is so potent. He has kindly consented once more to take the editorial chair, for the Cause's sake, and for my own; and for this new proof of his personal friendship, and of his interest in the welfare of the Liberator, he has my warmest gratitude.

I shall 'report progress,' from time to time, to the readers and friends of the paper, who will receive weekly a far more interesting sheet for the next quarter, than they have had during the last. Mr. Quincy will commence his editorial labors next week.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

Boston, July 1st, 1848.

THE NEW POLITICAL MOVEMENT.

Another meeting of the 'conscience Whigs,' and others opposed to the Baltimore and Philadelphia Presidential nominations, was held in the Tremont Temple, in this city, on Friday evening last; and, unfavorable as is the season for an evening gathering, a large audience was present. Richard H. Dana presided on the occasion; but why he could do so, after declaring that he had voted for that pliant tool of slavery, Robert C. Winthrop, and would do so again under the same circumstances, to represent Massachusetts in Congress, we could not very clearly see. E. Rockwood Hoar, (son of the venerable man who was so summarily ejected from South Carolina, though the accredited agent of this Commonwealth in a matter vitally affecting its sovereignty and the liberty of its citizens,) made a speech at some length, chiefly to prove that he and those who were acting with him were true to the Whig platform on the subject of slavery; that they presented to the country no new issue, but were endeavoring to redeem old Whig pledges, by a consistent course of action; that, consequently, they were neither factious nor sectional in their spirit or object; and, finally, that the Whig party had falsified its professions and promises, and selected a man for the Presidency, who had repeatedly declared that he would not run as the candidate of any party. So far as the Whigs of the North are concerned, it was very easy to prove that they had basely violated the most solemn pledges respecting the extension of slavery; but not so as regards the Whigs of the South, who have given no such pledges. Mr. Hoar spoke in measured terms, and in a professional style, as though he were simply making an ordinary plea at the bar; but, occasionally, he gave utterance to sentiments that were warmly responded to, especially if they related to the non-extension of slavery. He was followed by Henry Wilson, of Natick, who has been a troubler of the Whig Israel, for several years past, in consequence of his anti-slavery tendencies. Mr. Wilson was a delegate to the Philadelphia Convention, and there manfully protested against the nomination of Gen. Taylor, and pledged himself to spare no efforts to defeat the election of that two-legged bloodhound. His speech at the Temple was not one of his best efforts, though it was earnest and forcible; every thing in it worth applauding received its due at the hands of the assembly, which was evidently much more ready to hear and endorse the strongest anti-slavery utterances, than the speakers were disposed to make them. The last speaker was Mr. Payne, a gentleman from Rhode Island, who infused considerable life into the meeting by his clear enunciation and eloquent appeals. He also spoke most acceptably at the Worcester Convention, and promises to be an effective public speaker. At a late hour, the meeting separated, all the proceedings having been characterised by the utmost order, and great unanimity of sentiment.

While it is gratifying to see the old parties dissolving 'like the baseless fabric of a vision,' it is to be lamented that the seceders are not prepared to make any other issue with the Slave Power than that of the non-extension of slavery. That issue being destitute of principle, and inferior to that which was made in opposition to the admission of Texas, cannot be a successful one; and as the basis of any party, however new or however sincere, must end in something more than disappointment—in utter discomfiture. It is attempting to make bricks without straw—to live without food—to walk without legs—to scotch the snake, instead of killing it. Such, however, is not the opinion of those who have made it; and we are quite willing that they should essay to do what in them lies to achieve victory. There is no teacher like experience. They will yet see the delusion under which they are laboring, unless they are to be reckoned with those who are ever learning, but are never able to come to a knowledge of the truth. They will find that the leviathan, whose movements they seek to control, but with whose existence they have no controversy, regards even iron as straw, and brass as rotten wood, and will laugh to scorn all their efforts to confine him within his present limits. It is an absurdity in morals to talk of defining the boundaries of sin—of limiting the indulgence of crime—of driving slavery back to its constitutional covert. If oppression has a rightful existence any where, it has a rightful existence every where. To agree to tolerate it within a prescribed circuit, and then to object to its extension on the ground of its immorality, is sheer fatuity. There is no other solid ground to stand upon than this:—Slavery is 'the sum of all villanies,' and slaveholders and their abettors are the greatest of all villains; the foul system must be abolished—the Upas tree cut down, root and branch, and given to the consuming fire; the compromises of the Constitution must be repudiated with abhorrence; the Union, dripping with human blood, MUST BE DISSOLVED.

Talk not of uniting freemen and tyrants, abolitionists and slaveholders, under one government, any more than of reconciling Christ and Belial together. The proposition is ludicrous—the attempt futile, impossible! If the North means to be free, she must sunder the bands which connect her with the South, who means to eternize her hellish slave system. Every hour's delay is big with criminality on her part. The flag under which she must rally her swarming millions must be the one having inscribed on it the glorious motto—'NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS!' Any thing, every thing, short of this, will not only prove delusive, but render more hopeless her redemption, and more absolute the sway of the Slave Power.

HOWITT'S JOURNAL.

The monthly part for June contains four engravings—Game Laws Abroad; The Tangled Skein—A Knotty Question—(very well designed and executed;) The Sepulchre—(not to our taste;) Ferdinand Freiligrath—with a Memoir, by William Howitt. This distinguished German lyrical poet was born in Detmold, June 17th, 1810, and in 1835 began to send forth the effusions of his genius, which almost immediately 'excited universal attention.' In 1842, the King of Prussia, unsolicited, conferred a pension of three hundred dollars upon him, and with this and the proceeds of his writings, he found himself rich enough for his few and simple wants. 'Secured,' says Howitt, 'against the necessities of life; surrounded by glorious scenery, valued by his nation, distinguished by his powerful monarch, covered with fresh laurel-wreaths, tenderly beloved by a cherished wife, what more was wanting to his happiness? Satisfaction; inward peace.' Up to that hour, his muse had been purely imaginative, and its productions of a character not to give offence in any quarter. But now the condition of his native country began to challenge his attention, to excite his commiseration, and to inspire him to seek its redemption. 'He resolved at once to make a stand against the despotism which crushed it, and he did it at the cost of all his prospects in life.' He declared for the people and their enfranchisement, in 1844, and refused any longer to receive the pension that had been conferred upon him by the King. In that year he published a work, entitled, 'Confession of Faith.' The following passage from it shows how lofty was the spirit by which he was animated:—

'Firmly and immovably advance I to the side of those who, with brow and breast, are opposed to reaction. *No more life for me without freedom!* Whatever be the fate of this book, and of myself—so long as the pressure of my country continues, will my heart bleed and rebel; so long shall my mouth and my arm continue unweariedly to labor with my countrymen, according to my ability, for the achievement of better days. In that resolve may, next to God, the confidence of my people help me! *My face is turned towards the Future!*'

Of course, such a spirit could not be safely tolerated on such a soil. The government ordered his arrest, and the suppression of his book—for it spread like wild-fire all over the country. He sought refuge in Switzerland, and finally went to London, where he was introduced by Howitt to the great German house of Huth & Co., in which he obtained employment, having in his youth been brought up to commerce.

In the autumn of 1846, we had the pleasure of seeing him at the charming residence of William and Mary Howitt, at Clapton, and were delighted with the modesty of his deportment, and the beauty of his character.

Not in vain did he sow the seeds of freedom in his Fatherland. Germany has at last thrown off the shackles that bound her, and humiliated her tyrants; and Freiligrath has returned home to assist in founding her future constitution. His countrymen in London testified their sentiments towards him, by giving him a splendid farewell dinner at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, presenting him, as a parting token, with a fine collection of the works of the best English writers.

The Journal for June contains a great variety of interesting and instructive matter. We do not know what is the circulation of this work in the United States;—we only know it merits the most liberal patronage on both sides of the Atlantic. The Howitts are the friends of freedom, humanity, progress, not in a sentimental vein, but in a courageous and practical manner.

Crosby & Nichols, Washington street, are the Agents for the Journal in Boston.

JANUS-FACED. The Whigs show two faces, as suits their convenience. In one breath, they stoutly maintain that Gen. Taylor is a good Whig, on whom the party may place implicit reliance. In the next—to offset the General's declaration, that he will not be the candidate or representative of any party—they quote approvingly the language of Washington, who declared that he would go into the chair of government, if at all, 'under no pre-engagement of any kind or nature whatsoever.' This ground they affect to consider broad and liberal. Of course, then, if the loaves and fishes of office should be equally divided between them and the Democrats, in case of the General's election, they will be perfectly satisfied! We shall see.

FRATERNIZING. The Salem Register, which basely hoists the Taylor flag, says that the Boston Whig and the Salem Advertiser fraternize in applauding the new 'conscience' movement, and asks—'When did the Advertiser ever show any great inclination to help forward the *Whig* cause?' How easily might the retort be made by the Boston Post, that the Salem Register and the New York Globe fraternize in applauding the course of the Barnburners, and as triumphantly inquire—'When did the Register ever show any great inclination to help forward the *Democratic* cause?' The sneer of the Register is a notable instance of the pot calling the kettle black.

SIGNS. Both the National Era and the Cincinnati Herald, Liberty papers, indicate their readiness to go for the election of Martin Van Buren!

FIRST OF AUGUST.

The Anniversary of the ever memorable emancipation in the British West India Islands will be celebrated this year by the MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY, by a meeting at LYNN.

It is expected that a fine Grove will be obtained for the purpose. The most eloquent and able advocates of the anti-slavery cause will be present. No effort will be spared to make the occasion interesting to all who attend, and of the greatest advantage to the cause of Humanity and Freedom. We invite all to join with us, and help in the good work of liberty for all.

The following persons have been appointed a Committee of arrangements for the day, viz: Samuel May, Jr. of Boston, James N. Buffum of Lynn, Charles F. Hovey of Gloucester, Loring Moody of Lynn, and John B. Pierce of Salem.

☞ Further particulars in next week's paper.

DEATH OF MAJ. JOHN B. COLTHURST.

By the following letter, just received from Cork by the steamer Niagara, it appears that this estimable and philanthropic gentleman, (who is favorably known to our readers,) has gone to 'another and a better world,' having done what he could for the relief of the down-trodden and the oppressed in this. Most deeply do we sympathize with his bereaved family in the loss they have sustained.

SIR:

It is my painful task to announce to you the lamented death of my late respected father, Major JOHN BOWEN COLTHURST, whose departure from among us took place on the 10th ultimo, after years of acute suffering from lingering and painful disease. You are, I believe, aware, that the foundation of his disorder was laid by his excessive exertions during the four years which he held the office of Special Justice in the British West Indies; and it will be gratifying to his friends and fellow-laborers in America to know that, to the last, his interest in the great cause in which they are engaged remained unabated.

Two days before his decease, he received a note from that untiring friend of freedom, Mr. RALPH VARIAN, of Cork, informing him that the small packet so kindly forwarded to him, containing the Life of Wells Brown, and the report of the Massachusetts A. S. Society, had arrived in Cork; and when I read the note to him, he expressed great anxiety that the packet should be sent for, *so that he might see it before he died.* 'My dear child,' he said, 'it is a comfort to me, *now*, to know that, so long as it lay in my power, I never spared any exertion calculated to promote the cause of humanity and justice.' His last moments were passed in tranquil intercourse with the members of his family, and he expired without a groan, or even a sigh, in the sure hope, we trust, of an eternity of blessedness. The deep affliction into which our family has been plunged will, I hope, plead my excuse for not having sooner made this announcement to you, and for having thus imposed upon you the trouble of forwarding your interesting paper, when its arrival could no longer give pleasure to one whose many hours of suffering it often cheered.

With sincere good wishes for the improvement of your health, and the success of the great cause in which you are engaged, I am, Sir,

Your obdt. servt.

PEGGY COLTHURST.

Dripsey Castle, (Ireland,) June 22d, 1848.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

A friend who has had an opportunity of reading the Will of this distinguished man, has copied from it the following characteristic items, which will interest our readers:—

18th. I give and bequeath to the people of the U. States of America, an Ivory Cane, presented to me by Julius Pratt of Meriden, in Connecticut, and by me deposited in the custody of the Commissioner of Patents at Washington, to remain in his custody until called for by me. The said cane bears on it an inscription in honor of the repeal of the rule of the House of Representatives prohibiting the reception of petitions on the subject of slavery, 3d Dec., 1844, being inserted therein as the date upon which the said rule was rescinded, according to the request of the donor—which said cane it is my desire should be kept in the Patent Office of the United States in future, as it has been heretofore.

19th. I give and bequeath to my grandson John Quincy Adams, son of my son Charles Francis Adams, a gold-headed Cane, cut from the timbers of the frigate Constitution, and presented to me by Minot Thayer, Samuel A. Turner, Ebenezer T. Fogg, Solomon Richards, and Harvey Field, Committee, April 1, 1837, on the head of which is engraved the names of the members of the House of Representatives of Massachusetts from the several towns in my District in the year 1837, in token of their sense of my public services in defending in the Congress of the United States the right of petition of the people of the United States in that body; and I request my son to have the custody of this bequest until his said son John Quincy shall come of age.

NO DOUBT OF IT. The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune says that Mr. Webster has declared emphatically that he should support the election of Gen. Taylor. Who that has marked the cowardly course pursued by Mr. Webster, on the subject of slavery, can doubt his readiness to sustain the nominee of the Whig party? As the 'defender of the Constitution,' it is one of his duties to see that all its guilty compromises be faithfully executed. And he will do worse than this, if it be possible, and in return for his servility, realise this reward—'The memory of the wicked shall rot.'

STRONG WITNESSES. Gov. Jones, of Tennessee, and Gen. Leslie Combs, of Kentucky, both slaveholders, alias human kidnappers, are addressing Whig gatherings at the North, in support of their man-stealing confederate, Zachary Taylor. The latter had the audacity to desecrate Faneuil Hall with his presence, and by his voice, at a Taylor meeting held on Monday evening last. We are glad to be able to say, that it was neither a large nor an enthusiastic meeting. Such witnesses as Jones and Combs demonstrate that the anti-slavery character of the Whig party is above suspicion—does it not?

HOW THEY ARE ESTIMATED. At the dinner given by the city authorities in Faneuil Hall on the 4th inst., the following succeeded each other in the regular toasts:—

The Army and Navy—May their reputation for valor and efficiency guarantee to our nation a perpetual peace.

The Clergy—Like our attendant satellite, they reflect the light that is to rise on us hereafter.

Instead of reflecting light, the clergy are very little better than dark lanterns. To be toasted along with 'the army and navy' indicates how closely they walk in the footsteps of the Prince of Peace.

OFFICIAL INTELLIGENCE. We publish the following letter from a Western post-master *verbatim*, as a specimen of the literary qualifications of some of Uncle Sam's deputies. If 'the school-master is abroad,' we advise him to take Sarahsville in his route, where his services appear to be greatly needed.

SARAHSVILLE Morgan Co Ohio June 20th 1848
Mr Wm Lloyds Garrison Editor Dear Sir I take this Opertunity of in farming you tha the Liberator is Not taking out of this office Nor Has not Ben for Some time And I doe not Now Wheare A Wheal-don is at present and I think it Wod Be advisable for you to Sease from Sending your Paper as it Will Be a los to you Northing More But Remain your Humble Servant JAMES, R, DILLEY, P, M

MEETINGS AT THE BRIDGEWATERS.

North Bridgewater, July 9, 1848.

DEAR FRIEND GARRISON:

We closed our series of meetings here, last evening, with a large and apparently interested audience.

Bridgewater, you recollect, is the place of the Grand Ratification Meeting of the Taylor Whigs, on the 4th instant. It was a sad day to them. The Atlas called the eight thousand who gathered the other day at Worcester to oppose General Taylor, 'THE SIZZLE CONVENTION'! What would they call the meeting they themselves held here? Their procession, band and all, did not number *seventy men*. And the whole meeting was less than two hundred. I have my information from the best men in town, who were present. They erected a platform in the grove, that would hold nearly a hundred, and seats for thousands. They had announced some of their most popular orators. They waited until noon for an audience, and in the afternoon adjourned to the Town Hall, and disposed of the business without one.

It should be remembered that this meeting was held on the nation's holiday, when every body is at leisure, and expects to go somewhere, and in a place, too, on the railroads between Boston and adjoining cities, on the one hand, and Plymouth, New-Bedford, Fall River and Taunton on the other, and right in the midst of a group of the very best country towns in New England, penetrated by railroads in almost every direction, and with the fare, or that of some of them, at least, reduced to half price for the occasion. Such a meeting, surely, is a *sign of the times.*

Our anti-slavery meetings, here, have been of the most cheering character, particularly that at East Bridgewater. It was not so large as others, but it should be remembered, it was the first meeting of the kind ever held in the place. One solitary Liberator, and a single Standard, were all the anti-slavery papers taken. But the people were waiting to hear.

The Swedenborgian place of worship, a neat and commodious hall, was gratuitously offered to us, and well filled with (for the most part) attentive listeners. The *crimes*, as well as absurdities and inconsistencies, of the church and political parties, were exhibited in a manner that made a deep impression on many minds. There were those who were not a little shocked, to find they had actually been sold by political demagogues, in whom they had trusted, to the support of General Taylor, at the ungodly behest of the most infamous tyrants who ever soaked a lash, or bathed a bayonet in blood.

The last meeting we held there, was considerably disturbed by a few of the cubs of the parties or church, who came in to snarl, and snap their teeth in defence of their keepers. Our friend Lucy Stone opened the meeting with an address, characterized by her usual mildness and gentleness; and yet those characters insulted her in a manner too shameful to name. During the remarks which I made afterwards, the confusion at times was very great, though made by a number very small; and yet, some of the Taylor Whigs told me there was nothing exceptionable in my manner of treating the subject. Dried apples, smoked herring, beans and tobacco quids, were a part of the logic with which, in great profusion, they met our arguments. We set it down as the best defence their case afforded.

Just at the close, a fellow in a green jacket hurled a large prayer book with great violence at the head of Miss Stone, from the serious effects of which she has not yet recovered. If the force of the blow had not been abated by one end of the book striking her shoulder, it would have prostrated her on the floor. An outrage more atrocious, I have never witnessed.

It is due to the audience generally, however, to say, that these demonstrations were manfully discountenanced. We have seldom spoken to a more candid assembly, or one that gave more signs of intelligence, than that at East Bridgewater. In attempting to quell the disturbance, one man, (and one of much worth, too, we are told,) was struck by one of the mob, so that he felt it his duty to arraign the assailant before a magistrate. We discountenanced, as far as we could, such a resort, but he probably will have to pay a few days earnings for his folly.

We were prevented from making any movement in behalf of the treasury, a circumstance less to be regretted, as this was the opening meeting in the town. I however succeeded, by visiting from house to house, in procuring three new subscribers to the Liberator, besides selling a number of our best anti-slavery books. I trust we shall yet hear a good report from our first meetings at East Bridgewater.

Yours, from the moral battle-field,

PARKER PILLSBURY.

ARRIVAL OF THE NIAGARA!

Seven days later from Europe than by the Caledonia—Terrific and bloody insurrection in Paris—Four days obstinate fighting, and dreadful carnage—The Archbishop of Paris, fourteen General Officers, six Deputies, and several thousand killed and wounded—Resignation of the Executive Government—Gen. Cavaignac appointed commander-in-chief, with unlimited powers!

Such is the substance of the melancholy intelligence, received by the British steamer Niagara from Liverpool, which arrived at this port on Wednesday morning, in the very short passage of 11 1-2 days.

The conflict between the insurgents and the national guards commenced early in the morning of the 23d ult. at the Porte St. Denis and St. Martin. Barricades were erected in various parts of the city, and defended with astonishing courage by the populace.

The contest near the Northern Railway was most desperate. The head-quarters of the insurgents was the Church of St. Severin, situated in the quarter St. Jacques, near the river. The fortress and citadel was the Faubourg St. Antoine, occupied and barricaded throughout. On the other side, the insurrection was in the quarters St. Marcel, St. Victor, and the lower part of the quarter St. Jacques. Paris was thus lapped in a large semicircle by a line of fortifications.

The Clos St. Lazare was fortified so as to be rendered almost impregnable. There was great slaughter here. The National guards arrived from Poissy and Pontoise drew up before the barricade of the Clos St. Lazare, and at the first fire 50 of them fell.

The Pantheon the insurgents defended with four pieces of cannon.

They had also seized the College Henry IV. behind it, and this church was the key of the position extending through the quarter St. Jacques to the church of St. Baverin. According to the *Siecle*, there were 1500 national guards lying dead in the church of St. Severin, who fell in the slaughter at this spot.

The church St. Gervias, immediately behind the Hotel de Ville, had to be taken from the insurgents with cannon, as well as the Quai aux Fleurs. A house of business, six stories high, called 'La Belle Jardiniere,' on this quay, was demolished by cannon balls. It had been taken possession of by the insurgents; at six o'clock, by the reduction of the place Lafayette, the Clos St. Lazare was isolated.

The 24th regiment had lost 200 men, and the 29th had suffered terribly. The number of dead and severely wounded was appalling.

The following is the decree by which the National Assembly declared Paris in a state of seige—

Art. 1. The National Assembly remains en permanence.

Art. 2. Paris is in a state of siege.

Art. 3. All power and authority is delegated to Gen. Cavaignac.

On the dictatorship being conferred upon General Cavaignac, he issued the following notice—

If at noon the barricades are not removed, mortars and howitzers will be thrown, which will explode behind the barricades, and in the apartments of the houses occupied by the insurgents.

The lo

FROM OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENT.

London, June, 1848.

Dear Garrison:

In one point of view, I am glad to see that our rich,—only the rich are influential with us,—are sending to you our poor, the producers of riches—our laborers, the producers of all wealth. Our lawmakers, who are our landlords, whose power originated in force, and is preserved in fraud of human rights, are so demented as not to see that they are sending to you the elements of their own strength, when they send the poor from the land. The rich have, by ignorant and grossly unjust legislation, absorbed the land from the poor. There are millions of acres in Ireland uncultivated, and yet hundreds of thousands of Irishmen, who would gladly cultivate that land, are starving. They are called idle, and epithets of abuse are lavishly cast upon their character and dispositions—but by whom? By those, and the hirelings of those, who have the power of changing the circumstances which fix that character. It is not by the poor and the destitute that the character of the Irish people is formed, but by those who have the power of influencing the circumstances which surround them, so far, and to the extent to which that power is committed to man. It is not the men, but the surrounding circumstances, which form character. God gives the constitution or organization, and the character is formed by the surrounding influences.

The formation of the character of each generation is given to that which precedes it. No man is consulted as to who shall be his parents, when he shall be born, who shall be his nurses and instructors, to rear and form his mind, what shall be the climate and physical circumstances surrounding him, what language and country shall be native to him, what literature shall instruct and incite him, what religion or convictions shall be impressed upon him during childhood and adolescence; and he is left, thus formed, to the influence of the possessors of power in the society surrounding him. He is the creature of bodily wants, and they are primary.

The intellectual depends upon the supply of the physical wants. Our aristocracy,—and with us, the rich become aristocratic as they become rich, and are admitted by name and christened into the ranks when rich enough, and a second generation old. Our aristocracy possess the land, from which originates all wealth; they limit the quantity of its cultivation; they make laws to limit the distribution of that which they allow to be cultivated; they make laws to secure that nearly the whole of the produce shall be shipped to supply their absolute expenditure; they, for centuries, have kept nine-tenths of the poor in the fear of starvation, and at least one half of them in a state of semi-starvation; and as the physical supply diminishes, the mind deteriorates. These brutalities and murders amongst the Irish people are the effects of the sad circumstances in which they are placed—and placed by an ignorant political economy. Men of wealth and influence have been content to let well alone; but that which the State called 'well,' meant well as to themselves and their own circumstance. They pitied—but they knew not how, or were unwilling to organize and relieve. It is admitted by all, that enough is produced for the supply of all—yet the majority suffer starvation. To what, then, is this attributable? Surely to the selfishness or ignorance of those who have the land; and the lawmaking and the power to lead and influence all below them, but who preserve the laws of our infancy to govern the maturity of society. They preserve the law of primogeniture, which supersedes the equity of nature, and leaves the weakest of their children unprovided for. They not only give the exclusive right to land, to individuals during their life time, but they allow them to determine what shall be done with it when they are dead. God sends man into the world without strength or mind, and without consulting him, makes him wholly dependant for his being, country, race, language, mind and character, upon the generation preceding him, and reduces him to the same helplessness, and withdraws him from being, without power, on the creature's part, of avoiding this necessity and these laws of his being. Yet he is allowed, unwisely allowed, to rule the living by will, when he has, as to this world, ceased to be, and that with reference to an element, the gift of God to man, as man, as a living, sentient being; put upon it to till it, and make it fruitful, that we might freely eat.

Your government is committing the same error, by selling the same land in fee to individuals.

Government can have no such right. Society can have no rights which the individuals composing it do not possess. An aggregation of nothings yields nothing.

If Adam had had three sons, and been confined to the garden of Eden, would any two of those sons have had a right to say to the third, you shall pay rent to us for the portion you occupy, and your children shall pay to our children an increased rent for ever, in proportion as the labor you bestow increases that land in value? But if, foreseeing that as society increased in numbers, the cultivation of that land would become of value to the cultivator, and that rent ought to be realized from it in return for the exclusive occupation, to whom ought that rent to go? Clearly not to any individual, but to the State, to meet the common expenditure—to make public roads, harbors, canals—to sustain orphans, the aged, the imbecile, the insane and the poor; and the profits or tolls from mines, minerals and quarrays, after paying for the working, should go to the same purposes, and to give postage and locomotion to the people free, or nearly so.

Nothing so surely spreads knowledge as the circulation of letters, newspapers, books and men; and the means are given to us by God, to do these things easily, through and out of the rent of the land. The land is given by God freely to all; to man, as man; and it needs only that a just arrangement for distributing its products be made as population increases its value.

EDWARD SEARCH.

ENCOURAGING LETTER.

Feltonville, July 4th, 1848.

Dear Garrison:

Those faithful friends of humanity, Adin Ballou and Dr. Hudson, were with us last week, pleading for the oppressed bondmen of our 'glorious Democratic Republic,' which this day holds its blasphemous jubilee, (national, as it is in mockery called,) while one sixth part of its sons and daughters are subject to the most cruel and oppressive laws that ever disgraced the statute books of any nation; and seldom, perhaps, have their labors been crowned with such heart-cheering success as in this town. Stephen and Abby Foster lectured here some four weeks since, though a strong effort was made to shut them out of the town house; but the enemies of free speech, in this case, as they have often before done, acted with more zeal than knowledge; for in no way could they have so effectually aroused the people. Our most independent minded citizens were indignant that the house should be shut against a class of persons, professing to be reformers, when it was readily opened to every sort of jugglery that saw fit to ask for admittance. The house was finally obtained, and most clearly and faithfully was the rottenness of Church and State laid before the minds of the people. There was a terrible writhing when the caustic was applied, but it was administered by skilful hands and true hearts, and received into minds perverted, not poisoned. The consequence has been, a most thorough reaction. Indeed, so strong and healthful have some of the patients become, that one might chase a thousand of his former brethren, and two put ten thousand to flight.

Friends Ballou and Hudson obtained thirteen subscribers for the Standard and Liberator, and a number more will take the Liberator, as soon as they get rid of their political and sectarian papers. It is an encouraging sign that our people are determined to investigate the matter thoroughly for themselves. They have been grossly deceived in times past; now they wisely determine none shall have the power to deceive them.

Your name is not unknown here, friend Garrison. It has often been used by those who were wont to couple it with all that was harsh, unkind, malignant and venomous; and when our lecturers came, men of great minds and still larger hearts, appealing to all that was highest and best in man's nature, and spoke of William Lloyd Garrison as the man who had battled longest and most patiently for the oppressed—who had borne all the injury that the exasperated tyrants, trembling for their power over their victims, could inflict upon him, risking his life even for righteousness' sake—they asked, what manner of man is this? And one of them said to me yesterday, what some others have said before,—'I will take the Liberator, if I give up all other papers, and know what William Lloyd Garrison is. I have heard his enemies constantly for the last five years; it is but fair I should now give him a hearing.'

Would to heaven all were equally willing to read and judge for themselves! Then would the time be hastened when we might consistently celebrate a national jubilee.

Thine, for its speedy fulfilment, M.

☞ We publish the following proceedings with great pleasure, because we regard Mr. Prince as a sincere lover of the truth, a fearless advocate of what he believes to be the right, a true reformer in spirit, and one of whom the sect, with which he has hitherto been connected, is not worthy; and also because they are not allowed a place in the columns of the 'Trumpet' or 'Freeman.'—*Ed. Lib.*

REV. JOHN PRINCE.

Friend Garrison:

As we can have no access to the columns of the religious papers of our own denomination, within the limits of the 'Boston Association,' notwithstanding their *professions* of liberality, of which no other class of Christians have made half the pretensions with far better claims, as *their* late narrow and proscriptive course, their *very short* and *safe* method with heretics (?) such as John Prince, and other teachers of righteousness and humanity, most conclusively proves,—it was voted that the following preamble and resolutions be published in the Liberator.

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, for the three and a half years, the Rev. John Prince has performed the duties of Pastor of this Society: instead of teaching the doctrines of a creed or sect, he has labored faithfully and fearlessly for the upbuilding of religious truth and Christian progress, a duty which, in these days of theological bigotry and proscription, very few dare to perform, thereby proving himself an honest man, and *true minister* of Jesus;

And whereas, in his arduous labors for this Society and the *world*, he has not only sacrificed much pecuniarily, but has suffered in his feelings, from the misrepresentation and obloquy heaped upon him by illiberal minds, and through the *organs* of his own denomination, devoted to priestcraft and the oppression of those members who imbibe enough of the truth to 'make them free'; therefore,

Resolved, That we deeply appreciate his unswerving affiance to duty, and admire the noble qualities of soul which prompted him to take a stand so far in advance of the many time-serving clergymen of the present day, and would therefore most cheerfully recommend him to any Society or class of Christians in want of an able minister of the gospel, one determined to follow the dictates of his own conscience, knowing no fear, save that of God.

Resolved, That through the highly literary attainments, metaphysical researches, and unclouded intellect of our late pastor, we have received a much clearer knowledge of the Scriptures, whether of Nature or Revelation, and their relation to our duty, than we had previously received from any professed teacher of gospel truth, since the organization of our Society.

Resolved, That we sincerely regret the departure of brother Prince, and his amiable and interesting family, from among us; and wherever their future lot may be cast, there will our warmest sympathies follow them, and *there* would we invoke the richest of Heaven's blessings upon them.

N. P. C. PATTERSON,
JEFFERSON TAYLOR,
ALFRED TAYLOR,
CHARLES A. DEARBORN,
HORATIO BODGE,
Committee.

A true copy—Attest:
Eben S. Upton, *Clerk.*

Accidents on the Fourth of July.

In New York, an accident occurred to a man named Maurice Walsh, while firing a pistol in the Park. The load was accidentally discharged, and injured the second finger of the left hand, inflicting a severe flesh wound.

A young man named Hansford had his arm and shoulder completely blown off at Williamsburg, by the premature discharge of a cannon, which he was loading. He has since died.

Trifling with Fire Arms.—A lad named William Conklin had his left hand very much lacerated about 8 o'clock in the evening, by the premature discharge of a pistol which was loaded with a stone. A man named Aaron Schwartz, while playing with a young lady with a pistol in his hand, lost the fore finger of the right hand by the lady playfully firing the pistol. A man named John Scott had his left hand very seriously injured by the discharge of a pistol. He was about firing, when his attention was called, and suddenly turning round, caught the muzzle of the pistol in his hand, when the whole charge passed through it. He was taken to the hospital, where several of his fingers were amputated. A man named Welsh was considerably injured by the bursting of a pistol which he was firing. A black man named Peter, had his face somewhat injured by the bursting of a pistol.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Distressing Casualty.—On Tuesday morning, a fine intelligent and interesting child, about 7 years and 3 months old, daughter of Montgomery E. Giller, No. 215 Bleeker street, was instantly killed by being run over by one of the Knickerbocker stages, nearly opposite the residence of her parents.

Run Over.—A little boy named William Conner was accidentally run over in Broadway near the American Museum, by one of the Bowery stages, and very severely hurt. He was taken to the residence of his father in Vesey street.

Drowned.—The Norway, Me., Advertiser chronicles the death of four boys, by drowning, on the Fourth of July. Three at Rumford, whose names were unknown, and one at Greenwood, son of Mr. Samuel Barker.

Howard Malcom, son of E. Trask, Esq., of Bangor, died in that city on Wednesday last, having been accidentally shot in the leg the morning before, while some boys were firing a small cannon. His wound was not at first thought dangerous.

Two boys were badly injured in Hartford on the 4th inst., by a powder explosion. One of them, named Frink, is not expected to recover.

Accidents of the Fourth.—A young man, son of Dr. Wild, who was assisting to discharge a small cannon in Brookline, had a part of his head blown off by the explosion of the powder horn; we understand that he cannot recover. At East Boston, a son of policeman Dulliver was fatally injured in a similar manner. In Salem, one lad was badly injured, and two others were slightly by explosions of powder. A lad named Christopher Andrews, residing in Andover Court, by the explosion of a bottle of gunpowder, had his arm and both wrists and legs severely burnt; and a little girl was injured by the same explosion. A young girl at the South End in this city, was badly burned, by her clothes taking fire from fire-crackers.—[Boston Post.

Mr. Eastman Kezar, of North Haverill, N. H., was almost instantly killed, on the 4th, by the bursting of a gun barrel.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

The Steamship Caledonia, from Liverpool, arrived at New York at four, A. M., on Sunday morning.

Commercial affairs in England look a shade brighter. Money was plentiful at low interest. The sales of cotton had increased, and the prices of good qualities, from their scarcity, had improved a little.

Steamship Hibernia, from New York via Halifax, arrived at Liverpool on the 21st, after a passage of 13 days and 20 hours. Steamship United States, from New York, arrived at Southampton on the 23d, in 13 days, and proceeded immediately for Havre.

In the House of Commons, the question of the sugar duties, and the distress in the West India islands was still undisposed of.

Ireland.—During the suspension of the sittings of the Irish Confederation, and the meetings at Conciliation Hall, the agitation in Ireland has for the moment appeared to languish. In the meantime, the organization of Clubs is proceeding to an alarming degree. In Dublin, alone, it is stated that there are forty clubs, each consisting of 300 members, making an aggregate of 12,000 men who are accustomed to assemble at least once a week, for the avowed purpose of being trained and disciplined.

The Nation, and other confederate journals, have, within these few days, assumed a far more daring tone.

France.—The Executive Government loses authority and influence daily; the finances are in a most deplorable condition; the provinces in a state of great disorder; increased taxation and diminished resources, both affecting alike the people and the government, are fast bringing on some frightful catastrophe; and the eventful issue of the mighty revolution of February remains still one of the unfathomable mysteries of the future.

In the provinces, the most frightful distress prevails; and the peasants—in the very heart of the country as well as at the extremities—resist the payment of the increased taxes with arms in their hands, and blood has been spilt in many of these collisions.

The office of President of the Republic is already a subject of intrigue. Six candidates are already in the field—M. de Lamartine, M. Thiers, Prince Louis Bonaparte, M. Marrast, Gen. Cavaignac, and M. Cassidiere, the ex-Prefect of Police. The Orleans party will support M. Thiers, and M. Berryer has declared in his favor. The legitimists are divided between Thiers and Lamartine. If the election were soon to take place, little doubt exists but that Louis Bonaparte would be the successful candidate.

In the north, at Amiens, there seems to be a determination to march on Paris, and put an end to the tyranny of the capital; whilst in the south, four departments have already organized and drilled 72,000 men for that purpose. Groups of persons in Paris assemble every evening, and shout, *Vive l' Empereur.* The Ruche de la Dorbogne says that an English vessel has been detected off the coast, landing muskets to arm the Chousans in La Vandee. About 3000 of these arms have, it is said, been seized.

The men found selling or distributing biographies of Louis Napoleon are arrested.

M. Ardouin, the Minister of Hayti, has presented a letter from the President of Hayti to the French Government, expressing his felicitations at the proclamation of the Republic. M. de Lamartine, in reply, assured M. Ardouin that the Executive Government is desirous of maintaining the most friendly relations with Hayti.

The Executive power is confined to a President. In order to be named President, the person must be born a Frenchman, and of the age of forty years, at least. The President is nominated by the direct and universal suffrage of the people, by secret suffrage, and by the relative majority of the voters. He must have at least two million votes. He is elected for four years, and is not re-eligible. There is a Vice President of the Republic, named for four years by the National Assembly, upon the presentation made by the President, in the month which immediately follows his election. The Vice President of the Republic is, by right, President of the Council of State. The functions of the two officers do not vary materially from those of the same officers in the United States. There are to be Ministers of the several departments, and the Council of State, composed of forty members at least. The members of this Council are named for three years by the National Assembly, during the first month of each Legislature by ballot and by absolute majority. They are indefinitely re-eligible.

The punishments of death, confiscation, slavery, perpetual banishments and corporal degradation are suppressed in matters regarding the press, the stamp and the censorship. The liberty of printing is acknowledged with the necessary guarantees for public and private interests.

All religions are admitted, as to their profession and exercise, under the equal protection of the law. The acknowledged religions alone have a right to subventions from the State. The law shall define by what signs a religion shall be ranked in society as an acknowledged religion.

The essential guarantees of the right of labor are, liberty of labor, voluntary association, equality in the relations between the employer and the workman; gratuitous instruction, education suitable to each man's position; establishments of *prevoyance* and credit; the establishments of great works of public utility, and the state destined to employ the men in case of a failure of work.

Italy.—The Italians have met with some reverses in their war with the Austrians. Marshal Radetsky left Verona with the principal part of his force, and marched upon Vicenza, where an action ensued between him and the Italians, under Gen. Durando, which terminated in favor of the Austrians. Letters from Milan of the afternoon of the 13th ult., announce the surrender of Vicenza to the Austrians on the 11th, by capitulation.

The loss of the Italians, in the attack on the city, amounted to about 1800 or 2000 killed, wounded and prisoners; while the loss of the Austrians did not exceed 500 killed and wounded; including Major General the Prince of Saxis, who was killed. Gen. Welden, with 8000 men, had advanced to Treviso on the 12th.

Marshal Radetsky, after the capitulation, of Vicenza, returned to Veroza with 15,000 men.

Charles Albert had returned to his old head quarters at Vallegio.

The Austrians in the Venetian territory have been strongly reinforced.

The King of Sardinia signed, on the evening of the 10th inst., at Garda, the compact with M. Casati, and two other members of the Provisional Government of Milan, for the annexation of Lombardy to the Kingdom of Sardinia.

Rome.—The decree for the separation of the spiritual and temporal power of the Pope is in progress through the Chambers, and gives great satisfaction.

A bulletin of the Committee of War at Rome, of the 10th, states that amongst the Austrian soldiery, there were 100 Austrian ladies, disguised in uniform, actually serving.

Denmark and the Duchies.—The Schleswig war is still proceeding. Both the Danish government and the Frankfort Diet have rejected terms of mediation proposed by Lord Palmerston; the Germans before, and the Danes since their knowledge of the comparative success of the Danish arms on the 5th. It is stated that both Russia and Sweden explicitly notified to Prussia that the stay of the German troops in Jutland would lead to an immediate declaration of war on their part, which led to the withdrawal of Gen. Wrangel on the 24th of May.

Bohemia.—Riots at Prague, and Cannonade of the City.—The Leipzig Gazette of the 15th says that intelligence was received at Leipzig of riots at Prague on the previous day, in consequence of Prince Windischgartz, the commander of the troops, refusing to give cannon and ammunition to the students. The people commenced the attack, and the commandant swept the street with cannon. The number of killed and wounded was not known. The wife of the commandant was shot, and his son wounded. The news of the outbreak in Prague was announced to the neighboring country by the burning of innumerable beacons on all the surrounding mountains.

Vienna, June 18.—Intelligence from Prague is of a more quiet character. The city has capitulated. The rebels have given fourteen hostages; and Prince Windischratz has occupied it with his troops.

Prussia.—There have been more disturbances at Berlin. On the 14th ult. a collision took place with the Burgher Guard, arising out of an attempt to disperse some workmen who had gone to the minister to demand work or money. Being refused, the guard attempted to disperse them, and five men were wounded. The news spread like lightning; barricades were formed, and the people having discovered that the arsenal was left unprotected, at eleven o'clock made an attack upon this building, and plundered it of about 2000 stand of arms, and of all the trophies of war which it contained. The crowd kept possession of the building till one o'clock, and then retired. The next day was quiet, but one of the deputies moved that the Assembly should send away all the troops, and put itself under the protection of the people. This vote was carried, and three of the Ministers resigned. The resolution of the Assembly had, however, exerted a tranquillizing influence on the people of Berlin, and on the 19th every thing was quiet in the city.

London, Saturday, 12 o'clock, M., June 24. The following important intelligence from France is from the second edition of the Morning Chronicle:—

Paris, Friday. The struggle has commenced in Paris. The troops of the line and the National Guards are fighting with the people. There has already been an awful sacrifice of life. Every thing is in great confusion.

London, half-past 1 o'clock. We have just received notice that there is no mail from Paris, to-day, in consequence of the riots.

2 o'clock. Paris, Friday, 5 o'clock, P. M. It is just reported that *the Executive Government have resigned*, and that Gen. Cavaignac has been placed at the head of the armed forces, and has declared Paris *in a state of siege.*

Railroad Accident.—An Irish woman, a domestic in the employ of Mr. Gray of Tewksbury, was run over by the Lawrence train on Wednesday forenoon, and had both her legs cut off at the knee. She was taken to the hospital in Lowell, but it is feared will not survive amputation.—[Lowell Courier.

Man Killed on the Railroad—A man, unknown, was killed by the down steamboat train on the Worcester Railroad at Warren, last Saturday afternoon. The locomotive caught him and threw him up in the air, where he was struck by the smoke pipe and thrown a distance of two or three rods. He was taken up perfectly lifeless.—[Springfield Republican.

Jacob Chase, Jr., of Newburyport, was knocked down by a locomotive in the Portsmouth, N. H. Depot, and so badly injured that he died in the course of the day. He was a blacksmith, and of intemperate habits. He has left a wife and seven children in destitute circumstances.

As the train of cars from Concord, N. H., was approaching the depot in Manchester, Saturday morning, at the usual speed, a young woman attempted to cross the track in front of the engine. She was knocked down, and run over by the train, the upper part of her head being cut off as with a knife. She died instantly.

Accident at Worcester.—A son of E. D. Rice, about fifteeen years of age, was run over by a gravel train on the Western Railroad track, in Worcester, on Thursday afternoon. Both his legs are broken, and he cannot survive.

Mr. Tuttle, of Stoneham, was killed in Melrose, on the 4th, while attempting to get upon the rail road cars while in motion. He leaves a wife.

Three horses, that had strayed on the track of the Providence Railroad, were run over and killed by the steamboat train, at Roxbury, yesterday morning. The rear car was thrown off the track, and damaged considerably. Nobody hurt.

Fatal Accident.—From Albany we learn that J. H. Tomlinson of Syracuse, in attempting to get on to the train at Little Falls, Saturday, fell and broke his leg in three places. He died on Sunday morning.

Fatal Accident.—Wednesday morning an Irish girl was run over by the cars on the Lawrence Branch Railroad, and so badly injured that she died in a short time.

Accident. A son of Mr. E. B. Rice, of Worcester, fell from a gravel train on the Western road, Thursday, the wheels passing over both his legs about half way above the knees, cutting one nearly off, and crushing the other so badly that the loss of both is inevitable.

Mr. Lewis Stone, of Bradleyville, Conn., was killed on Tuesday last by a fall from a horse which he was riding.

Shocking.—Twenty negro children out of twenty-eight, placed under the care of several women, were recently burnt with the house, near Yorkville, S. C. They belonged to Gov. Johnson.

John Summers, an Englishman, was killed in Albany, on Friday, by the caving in of a bank of earth, under which he, together with four or five others, was at work.

Fatal Accidents.—At Berkley, Friday, Mr. Nathan Burt fell upon a scythe in such a manner as nearly to sever one of his hands from the wrist. Before the wound could be dressed, he died from loss of blood.

Shocking Death.—A son of Mr. Minor, of the firm of Minor, Horton & Co., iron founders of Peekskill, N. Y., was killed on Friday last, by being caught in the fly-wheel of the steam engine, used in the establishment. He was carried round three times, was most horribly mangled, and gave but two gasps after being taken from the machinery.

Sad Affair at Buffalo.—Edward McKnight, Teller of the bank of Attica, was drowned on Tuesday afternoon, by the upsetting of a sail boat near Strawberry Island, close by the Niagara river.

Nathaniel P. Russell, Esq., of Boston, a well known retired merchant of Boston, threw himself from the rocks into the ocean at Nahant, last week, and was drowned—supposed in a fit of insanity.

Suicide.—A young girl named Caroline Hall, shot herself at Evansville, Ga., last week, and died soon afterwards. The refusal of her parents to permit her to marry a young man in the army was the cause.

Collision.—The Williamsburg ferry boat was run into yesterday, and cut down to the water's edge. A son of John Inman had his leg broken, and another man was badly injured, and it is reported is since dead.—*N. Y. paper.*

Supposed Murder.—On Wednesday evening about 6 o'clock, Pierre Bermond, of the firm of Savage & Co., gold pen makers, was found in his room at the corner of Ann and Nassau streets, New York, dying, with his head in the lap of Sarah Stewart, a girl of the town, who was trying to resuscitate him. The furniture of the room, gold pencils, &c., were scattered about, together with the girl's comb and parasol, and a pitcher, which last was broken and covered with blood. Bermond had a wound on his temple. The girl said he had fallen down stairs. She has been committed to prison on the charge of murder.

Another Outrage in Providence.—A second attempt was made in Providence on Monday night last, to blow up the house of Mr. Mann. A large fuse of powder had been placed beneath it, which exploded with the noise of a six-pounder, doing great injury to the house, and breaking many panes of glass in the neighboring building. A man who was passing at the time was badly cut in the neck by the flying glass. The Board of Aldermen has offered a reward of $3000 for the detection of the perpetrators of the outrage, who are probably the rumsellers of Providence, or their agents.

A public meeting of the citizens is to be called, to express their sentiments upon the recently perpetrated outrages.

Drowned in the surf at Cape May, O. P. Pease, merchant, of Philadelphia. The lady who was with him, Mrs. Wade, saved herself by floating ashore on her back.

Mrs. Bass, who was injured in Quincy by a fragment of stone thrown from a quarry by an explosion, died on Friday of lockjaw, after an amputation of the leg, under the influence of ether, by Dr. Warren.

Dr. Calvin Batchelder, of Lowell, has been examined before the Police Court, and bound over in the sum of $5000 to the October Court, on a charge of procuring abortion upon the person of a Mrs. Eunice King, which resulted in her death.

Sentence of Death—Augustus Duttee, who was convicted last week of the murder of Ellen Oakes, was yesterday sentenced by Chief Justice Shaw to be hanged at such time as the Executive may appoint. When asked what he had to say why sentence should not be pronounced, he denied that he was guilty, as he committed the deed when he did not know what he was doing. He was very much excited when he heard that he was to be hung, and sobbed piteously. It was an affecting scene, and there were many wet eyes in the Court-room.—*Boston Courier.*

The Caledonia brings the intelligence of the sudden death of Dr. J. S. James and lady, missionaries of the Baptist Board stationed at Shanghai, China. They were drowned by the upsetting of a boat in which they were sailing.

Albany, July 3.

Mr. Noah Smith and his wife, both over 70 years of age, were murdered at Pittsburgh, Rensselaer county, on Saturday night last. They lived about a mile and a half east of the village, on the Williamstown road. Mrs. Smith was a sister of the father of Gideon Reynolds, a member of Congress. It is said, that to obtain some $1500 (most of which was in specie) is supposed to have led to the murder. No trace of the murderers has yet been discovered.

Two men were killed at Mount Eaton, Fort Wayne, Ohio, on the 17th ult., by the premature explosion of a cannon which they were firing in honor of the French Republic.

Mrs. Mary Bacon, aged 108 years, died in Providence on Monday last.

The Factories.—All the cotton factories in Alleghany have stopped, and will doubtless remain so for two or three months or longer. Thus some two thousand operatives have been thrown out of employment. The proprietors allege their inability to meet the requirements of the Ten Hour Law which went into effect on the 4th inst.—[Pittsburgh Gazette.

Gen. Taylor's Plantation.—The Baton Rouge Gazette says: 'It has been reported to us that a violent tornado passed over the plantation of General Taylor, in Mississippi, on his late visit, which swept down and destroyed a large proportion of his growing crops, and caused a loss of several thousand dollars.'

There has been a slight flare-up in Congress, between Jefferson Davis and Senator Foote, arising from the presentation of a flag from the Army. The silly cant of 'men of honor' was used on both sides.

The foot bridge at the Falls is completed, and many of our citizens availed themselves of the opportunity to pass over it yesterday. It is represented as a beautiful structure, and so environed with railing, as to give a feeling of perfect safety. The view from the centre of the bridge is magnificent and sublime—whether we look above, beneath, or around on every side. [Buffalo Com.

Religious Trials.—At the Troy Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. Mr. Sprague, of Amsterdam, in this State, was tried on a charge of being a mesmerizer. The charge was sustained, and he was expelled from the Ministry. The Rev. John Clark, of Troy, was tried on a charge of advancing unsound doctrines, and acquitted.

Fish Story.—A large, man-eating shark was captured off Cape Cod, on the 23d ult. which measured 18 feet in length, and 7 feet around the body. He attacked the boat with great fury, and lived half an hour after having been thrust through the heart with a harpoon. On opening his stomach, a boot, a red flannel jacket, and other articles were found.

Cassius M. Clay having obtained a judgment for $2,500 against J. B. Clay and T. H. Waters, two of the committee of sixty appointed in the summer of 1845 to remove his abolition press from Lexington, the committee held a meeting on the 24th inst., and resolved that the amount should be raised by subscription from the citizens of Fayette and the adjoining counties. [Louisville Jour.

The agents of the several Menageries, and the Museum, from New York, have offered from $7000 to $8000 for the Boa Constrictor which lately arrived at Salem. The competition is so great, that the proprietor's price has been raised to $11,000.

Capt. Williams states that this monster serpent was taken by means of a heavy net, made of ropes, expressly for the purpose, and that it required the united strength of 126 negroes for more than seven hours to secure it.

An Honorable Testimonial—The Board of Trustees of the Massachusetts General Hospital, and other gentlemen of Boston, have raised $1000 and presented the sum to Dr. Wm. T. G. Morton, as a first, slight testimonial of the gratitude of his fellow citizens, and towards remunerating him for his services and losses in the late Ether discovery.

From Hayti.—Letters from Port au Prince to the 18th ultimo, represent matters as in a quiet state there, the President being still at the South. Letters from Aux Cayes to the 15th ultimo, represent it as quiet, and that the mulatto merchants were re-opening their stores. From Jacmel, the accounts are that all was, and had been quiet. So that the story of a dreadful battle and massacre near that place proves to have been pure fiction.

Ship Fever and Pauperism.—The British bark Mary Harrington, Capt. McAffee, from Donegal, arrived at New York on Monday, with one hundred and twenty passengers, seventy-eight of whom were ill of the ship fever. Five died on the passage, and one after arrival at quarantine. It is supposed that they all have been paupers.

The Slave Abduction Case.—Three hundred and thirty indictments have been preferred by the grand jury of Washington, against Drayton, Sayres and English, who were found in charge of the schooner Pearl, in which seventy-eight of absconding slaves were found, at the time of her capture on the 16th of April last. The correspondent of the New York Express states that they are to be defended by Horace Mann and two other Northern Counsellors.

Mr. Facing-both ways.—During the debate in the Senate on Monday, Mr. Mangum threw a shell into the camp of Gen Cass, by producing two printed copies of the 'Life of General Cass,' both printed at the Congressional Globe Office, differing very essentially upon the Proviso question, and one designed for circulation at the *North*, and the other for circulation at the *South!*

'*General Taylor never surrenders.*'—The Charleston News, in urging the support of General Taylor upon the South, gives as coming from the lips of 'old Rough and Ready,' 'that Gen Taylor in speaking of slavery, *took the highest southern ground*, and said *he would never give up his slaves*,' and adds, 'we know he never surrenders.'

Mrs. Mary Dickson has been re-appointed Postmistress of the P. O. in Lancaster, Pa. She was first appointed to that office by Gen. Jackson, in 1832.

The 'John Donkey' has stopped.

A Crowd.—It is estimated that from 15,000 to 20,000 persons were present at the laying of the corner stone of the monument in Washington, on the 4th of July.

General Pillow has been acquitted of the charge brought by Gen. Scott against him.

The command of the Western Division of the Army has been assigned to Gen. Taylor, who will make his head quarters at Baton Rouge.

A great eleven mile foot race came off at Buffalo, on the 4th of July. Ten Indians participated, and also the well known Steeprock and Armstrong,—the latter of whom gave in immediately after winning the eighth mile, from a pain in the stomarch. The race was won by an Indian named Coffee; the eleven miles having been done in one hour, five minutes, and seven seconds—a wonderful exhibition, truly, of man's fleetness and power of endurance.

Philadelphia, July 10.

Governor Shunk of Pennsylvania, resigned his office yesterday at 5 o'clock. He was attacked with bleeding at the lungs, and is not expected to survive 24 hours.

William S. Wait, of Illinois, declines running for Vice President on the ticket with Gerrit Smith, to which he had been nominated by the 'Industrial Congress' at Philadelphia.

It is curious to see the Southern Taylor presses industriously and laboriously trying to prove to their readers that Gen. Cass has been in favor of the Wilmot proviso! [Post.

Judge Tappan, late Democratic Senator in Congress from Ohio, has declared in favor of Van Buren.

☞ The Massachusetts Spy has come out decidedly against Taylor.

The Northampton Courier (Whig) has come to the deliberate conclusion not to support Gen. Taylor for the Presidency.

A large and enthusiastic Free Soil meeting was held in Norwich, Conn. Wednesday evening. Hon. Chas. Francis Adams, of this city, addressed the meeting.

Proclamation.—The Washington Union of Friday, contains the President's proclamation of Peace, and orders for disbanding the troops.

DIED,

At Boston, Mary Ann Taylor, 20 years. She fell from a window of the Perkins Institution for the Blind at South Boston, and was so much injured that she died. Nehemiah Parsons, Esq., President of the Hope Insurance Co., 74. Ebenezer Clough, Esq. 81.

At Easton, Capt. Barzillai Dean, 55; killed by the falling of a stone from the roof of a tomb.

At Canterbury, N. H., June 21, Micajah Tucker, 84, one of the founders of the Shaker Village, and for many years one of their leading Elders.

At Burlington, Vt., on Wednesday, Rev. Oliver W. B. Peabody, pastor of the Unitarian Congregation at that place. Mr. P. graduated at Harvard University in 1816. He was a brother of Mrs. Alexander H. Everett, and a twin brother of the late Rev. W. B. O. Peabody, of Springfield. Mr. P. has been an able contributor to the North American Review, and was for a time connected with the editorial department of the Boston Daily Advertiser. He was engaged upon a memoir of his brother at the time of his decease.

SUNDAY LAW.

In the article on Sunday Law in the last Liberator, there were several errors of the *press*, the proof by mistake, not having been seen by the author. The article will appear in pamphlet, and there these errors will be corrected. We trust that not one of our subscribers failed to give it a careful perusal, it being admirable in spirit and unanswerable in argument, on a subject of the highest importance.

The Sabbath Question. No one has assailed the Anti-Sabbath Convention with more bitterness, insolence and unfairness, as an 'infidel' movement, than the Rev. Sylvanus Cobb, editor of the Universalist Christian Freeman. On our last page, we have copied an able exposition of the Sabbath question from the first volume of an accredited work, entitled 'The Universalist Expositor,' from the pen of the Rev. Hosea Ballou, 2d, a highly esteemed clergyman, which occupies precisely the ground taken by the Convention in regard to the holiness of the first day of the week. What say you, Mr. Cobb—is Mr. Ballou also an infidel?

Not thought of.—We have copied into our poetical department a patriotic (!) ode for the Fourth of July, merely to show how utterly oblivious was the author of it to the fact, that three millions of slaves were clanking their chains on the American soil on the day that he celebrates as 'the gem of Freedom's coronet.' It shows how brazen is the front of American patriotism.

The Boston Mercantile Journal of March 25, 1846 gives the following notice of the most popular remedy of the day:

WILD CHERRY BALSAM.

We speak in praise of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, because we believe, from our own knowledge of the article, that it is one of the best in the market for the complaints for which it is recommended.

This medicine, coming from such a respectable source, and carefully prepared by an experienced and skilful physician, is received by the public with confidence. Its efficacy has been proved in many obdurate cases of disease, and its fame has rapidly extended. It has been extensively used in every part of the country, particularly in the Middle and Northern States; and strong testimony from intelligent and highly respectable persons has been adduced in favor of its merits as a remedy for colds and coughs, affections of the chest, diseased liver and dyspepsia.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

For sale by SETH W. FOWLE, 138 Washington-street, Boston, and by Druggists generally in the United States and British Provinces.

The new method of inserting teeth, invented and practised by Drs. Grandin & Dudley, 238 Washington-street, meets with universal favor. We have seen a lady who says Dr. Grandin filled teeth for her twelve or thirteen years ago. They are perfectly good yet.—*Yankee Blade.*

ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION AT PLYMOUTH.

There will be an Anti-Slavery Convention at Plymouth on Sunday, July 16th, to commence at 6 o'clock, A. M., to be continued through the day and evening. Wm. W. Brown, Lucy Stone and Parker Pillsbury will give addresses on the occasion. Let there be such a gathering of the friends of freedom, as becomes the momentous crisis which has at length arrived.

ONE HUNDRED CONVENTIONS.

EASTERN SERIES.

The Anti-Slavery Conventions in the Eastern part of the State will be held as follows:

Plymouth,
Sunday, July 16.

Kingston,
Sunday, July 23.

The above Conventions will be attended by Parker Pillsbury, Wm. W. Brown, and Miss Lucy Stone, Agents of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, and others, of which due notice may be expected, from time to time.

WESTERN SERIES.

Princeton,
Saturday and Sunday, July 15 and 16.

☞ The above Convention will be attended by Adin Ballou, Dr. E. D. Hudson, and John S. Jacobs. Those held on Sunday will be attended by Stephen S. and Abby K. Foster.

The Conventions of both series may usually be expected to commence at 2 o'clock, P. M. of the day first named.

SAMUEL MAY, Jr.,
General Agent Mass. A. S. Society.

PLYMOUTH COUNTY—NOTICE.

Parker Pillsbury and Lucy Stone, Agents of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, will lecture as follows:—

In East Abington, Thursday and Friday evenings, July 13 and 14.
Duxbury, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, July 18 and 19.
Plympton, Thursday and Friday evenings, July 20 and 21.

Wm. W. Brown, an Agent of the Massachusetts A. S. Society, will lecture as follows:—

North Scituate, Thursday and Friday evenings, July 13 and 14.
Hanson, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, July 18 and 19.
Hanover, Thursday and Friday evenings, July 20

POETRY.

From the Journal of Commerce.

AN ODE FOR THE FOURTH.

Ring, merry bells, from out your airy towers!
A hundred cannon voices answer ye,
In peal for peal, from trembling land to sea!
While, in two-fold response, shall echo ours—
Huzza! huzza! long live the free!

The glorious Fourth! the glorious Fourth!
Go speak it to the ear
Which frozen age hath well nigh numbed
To sounds of joy or fear,
The ear shall wake! the eye shall gleam
With memory's lustrous ray!
The lip shall smile—the heart shall teem
With glowing thoughts to-day!

The glorious Fourth!—it is the gem
Of Freedom's coronal;—
Oppression's ban—the 'words of might'
That shake her triple wall!
Ocean hath caught the booming sound;—
The winds that heard it first,
Have borne it circling round and round
The realms by tyrants cursed.

The day is thine, fair Liberty!
Thou child of many prayers.
Ah! never knew thy face a glow
Like that which now it wears;
For ne'er was hope within thy heart
So answered by thine eyes,
That men shall own thee,—*as thou art*,—
An angel from the skies!

Oh, not, as erst, among the hills
Where swains their flocks are feeding—
Or mid the wild, tempestuous heights,
The summer's smile unheeding—
Or in the caves where dauntless men
Hide with the beasts of prey—
Not in that desert, or dank fen,
Is thy sole home to-day!

On prisoned nations, bound and guarded,
Thou, at the deep midnight,
In thy resplendent form hast risen—
The place hath glowed with light;
The chains have melted from their hands,
As snow-flakes on the sea;
The captives lorn thy glad commands
Have thrilled: '*Up! follow me!*'

Ribbed gates and pillared walls
Thy lifted hand hath felled;
The despot's doom his own proud schemes
Unwittingly have knelled.
The arms were his—the hearts were thine!
Such be the contest ever!
Human thy foes—thyself divine!
We'll doubt the issue never.

And thou, my country!—thou, who first
Didst hail the heaven-born guest,
Say, shall a spot within thy bounds
Be with her smile unblest?
Oh, buried be each jealous thought,
Each selfish wish laid low,
While, by the boon our fathers bought,
Our voices answer, 'No!'

Then, when, sole monarch of the world,
Fair Liberty is crowned—
When, captive, Slavery to the car
Of Victory is bound—
When nations form one mighty line
To hail the victor—*Man*—
Their acclamations shall assign
America the van!

Ring, merry bells, from out your airy towers!
A hundred cannon voices answer ye,
In peal for peal, from land to sea!
While, in two-fold response, shall echo ours—
Hurrah! hurrah! for Liberty!

New York, July 4, 1848. E. M.

From the Massachusetts Spy.

THE FREE-STATE RALLY.

Wake, wake, ye freemen all!
'Tis past the breaking dawn!
Rouse ye, at freedom's call!
Up with the risen morn!
Come on, come on, amain!
Ye stout hearts and ye free,
From mountain, vale and plain,
From lake and stream and sea.

Down, down that banner black,
Floating on freedom's air!
And drive the minions back
Who come to plant it here!

Lift, lift the ensign white,
In heaven's broad canopy,
And spread its folds of light
To flash from sea to sea!

Redeem, redeem the land
Accurst with slavery's chain!
Be strong in his right hand,
Who's strength'is never vain!
Grasp, grasp with all your might,
The freeman's holy sword,
And let its blade of light
Leap forth, at freedom's word.

Strike, strike your manhood blow!
Strike sure, and strike it home!
Nor let earth's darkest foe
Up from the grave-dust come!

Shout, shout the victory!
Earth's joyous realms around!
Till the loud-pealing cry
Back from the skies rebound!

'Tis done! 'tis done!—the deed
Shall shine on fame's bright scroll,
And earth the record read,
Till Time's last knell shall toll!

Worcester, June 26th, 1848.

SONNET.

It were a happy lot, if every day
One had the power some act of grace to do—
Some pious hope, or effort to renew,
Where hope had swoon'd, and strength been swept away
By suffering or grief! Oh, who can say
That he is wretched, who hath still the power
To soothe one sorrow, or to make one hour
Of pain or poverty seem briefer? They
Who pass through life, nor wish to shed the flower
They pluck upon a brother's path, be sure
Have not the blessed privilege to feel
The very chiefest bliss in Life's great dower!
He who one sore doth salve, one hurt doth heal,
Hath founts of joy no world can make impure!
Glamorgan. EWAN GWYN.

INDEPENDENCE.

Would you be free? 'Tis your chief wish, you say;
Come on: I'll show thee, then, the certain way.
If to no feasts abroad thou lov'st to go,
While bounteous Heaven does bread at home bestow;
If thou, without a sigh or golden wish,
Canst look upon thy beechen bowl or dish;
If thou the goodness of thy clothes dost prize
By thine own use, and not by others' eyes;
If only safe from weather, thou canst dwell
In a small house, but a convenient shell;
If in thy mind such power and greatness be,
The Persian king's a slave, compared to thee.

REFORMATORY.

From the Universalist Expositor, Vol. I.

OBSERVATION OF SUNDAY AMONG THE PRIMITIVE CHRISTIANS.

BY REV. HOSEA BALLOU, 2D.

I. It is a custom almost universal, to call our Sunday by the sacred appellation of *The Sabbath*, and to represent it as identically the institution which God delivered, under that name, to the Israelites, at Mount Sinai. Excepting the single circumstance of its alleged transfer from the seventh to the first day of the week, it is supposed to remain unchanged under the gospel dispensation, retaining its original divine character, and possessing all the sanctions with which it was at first established and enforced; so that it still continues to be the express command of God, 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; But the seventh [*now*, the first] day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, nor thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates.' Any neglect of this precept, at this day, is accounted a contempt of God's law, and a sin of the same heinous nature with other transgressions of the moral requirements.

Such is the opinion which has prevailed in the church for several ages. One object of this article is to point out its incorrectness. We do not mean that there is any impropriety in our setting Sunday apart from the rest of the week, as a season for religious improvement and public worship. So far, the practice is sanctioned by apostolic example, and recommended by numerous advantages, both private and general, too manifest to escape an observing eye. But, then, such a use of the day does not involve the notion that it is the ancient Sabbath, and consequently subject to the laws of that institution, or that it has been made peculiarly holy time by any positive ordinance of Heaven. For this, there is no proof; and besides, the consequences of admitting the supposition, unfounded as it is, are more alarming than its advocates seem generally aware. One thing is certain, that if Sunday be indeed the Sabbath, then it can be properly observed only in the manner which the Almighty Sovereign prescribed for that day. Now, let us pause and consider what were his express directions. We have already seen that the people were forbidden every kind of labor themselves, their families, their servants, and their cattle; and this sweeping prohibition was enforced by the penalty announced in the following words: 'Every one that defileth it [the Sabbath,] shall be put to death: for whosoever doeth any work therein, shall be cut off from among his people.' But where is the family, how strict and punctilious soever, that keeps Sunday according to this command, imposing absolute rest upon their beasts, abstaining from all their domestic employments, and refusing even to gather fuel, or to kindle a fire in their dwelling? for to this length did the prohibition extend, according to God's own decision: 'They found a man that gathered sticks upon the Sabbath day. And they that found him gathering sticks, brought him unto Moses and Aaron, and unto all the congregation, and they put him in ward, because it was not declared what should be done to him. And the Lord said unto Moses, The man shall surely be put to death; all the congregation shall stone him with stones, without the camp.' And in another passage, it is said, 'On the seventh day there shall be to you a holy day, a Sabbath of rest to the Lord; whosoever doeth work therein shall be put to death. Ye shall kindle no fire throughout your habitations on the Sabbath day.'

Nothing can be plainer, than that people ought either to comply fully with these rigorous but explicit laws, or else relinquish the common tenet, that Sunday is the Sabbath. There is no little absurdity, not to say impudence, in their solemn denunciations against the laxity of others' observance, while they themselves habitually indulge in flagrant violations of the ancient institution, by subjecting their beasts to travel, their servants or their families to many household occupations, and by kindling fires in their dwellings; thus openly sending up the smoke of their transgression in the face of heaven and earth, as if to display their contempt of the laws they profess to own. Such is the condemnation in which the most punctilious, at the present day, must involve themselves, by maintaining the popular but unsupported opinion we have mentioned.

II. There are two or three circumstances relative to this point, which are well known, and which ought to have been, long ago, decisive with those who take the scriptures, and not tradition, for their authority. First: We find no intimation, in all the Bible, that the Sabbath was ever transferred from the seventh to the first day of the week. The assertion, so often made, of that change, is, like many other current stories, a mere fable; but it is, therefore, a proof that its authors and present retailers, have so deeply felt that their cause needed such support, as to be driven to their own resources, in order to supply what was wanting in the sacred record. Secondly: Though there is frequent notice of the first day of the week, in almost every part of the New Testament, still in not a single instance is it called the Sabbath. On the contrary, this term, whenever it occurs in reference to any particular day, is invariably applied to the seventh. Thus, we read, 'In the *end* of the Sabbath, as it *began to dawn towards* the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary, to see the sepulchre' of Christ. And long afterwards, while the apostles were travelling through different countries, we find them entering into the Jewish synagogues, on the Sabbath day, 'it is said, and addressing the congregations already there assembled: which shows that it was on the seventh day; at which time those places were regularly opened for religious services. In reference to these Jewish services, St. Peter reminded the council of apostles and elders at Jerusalem, that 'Moses of old time hath in every city them that preach him, being read in the synagogues every Sabbath day;' where, it is almost needless to remark, he spoke of the seventh and not of the first day. And what we have observed of these few instances, the reader will find applicable to all, if he take the trouble to collect, by means of a concordance, the several passages in which the expression is introduced. Thirdly: There is no command, not so much as a formal recommendation, recorded for keeping Sunday as holy time. Neither the Jewish nor the Gentile converts were ever exhorted to observe it as such; though the former must have been deeply prejudiced in favor of the seventh day, and though the latter were utterly unacquainted with the institution in question. Of course, both would need the most explicit and patient instruction on the subject, were it one of the Christian ordinances. Is it likely that they would adopt the innovation, so long as they were not informed that it had been made? or that they would learn that Sunday was the Sabbath, from hearing the apostles invariably call another day by that name? Indeed, is it possible, that a change so important as this is now pronounced, should have been effected, without leaving any traces, in the scriptures, either of the precept by which it was authorized, or of the exhortations with which it was enforced, or of the dissensions which it occasioned?

We have but one other testimony to adduce. Justin Martyr, a very eminent Christian father of the second century, addressed a labored Apology for his religion to the Roman emperor, about A. D. 150. In this work, he took occasion to describe the manners and customs of the Christians; and among other things, gave a particular account of their services on Sunday, together with the reasons for their observing that day. 'On what is called the day of the Sun,' so he expressed it, 'all who live either in cities or in the country, assemble in one place, and the memoirs of the Apostles and writings of the prophets are read, as time permits. Then, after the reader has finished, the President instructs the people in an address, and exhorts them to imitate the excellent things which they have heard. Next, we all rise up together, and draw near to God in prayers; bread and wine and water are presented to us; and the President then offers supplications and giving of thanks, according to his ability, the people joining in a joyful acclamation at the close, saying Amen. Those elements, over which thanks have been given, are then distributed and communicated to each one; and are sent, by the hands of the Deacons, to those who are absent. Next, they who are wealthy, contribute, according to their free will, of what they please to give; and the donations are collected and deposited with the President. His duty it is to assist orphans and widows, those who are in want on account of sickness or any other cause, those who are in bonds, and strangers sojourning among us. In one word, he is the overseer of all the needy.' Justin then proceeds to state the reasons for their observance of Sunday: 'On the day of the Sun we all assemble together, because it is the first day, on which God brought the world forth from darkness and chaos, and because that Jesus Christ, our Saviour, on that day rose from the dead. For they crucified him on the day before that of Saturn [Saturday], and on the day following that of Saturn, which is the day of the Sun, he appeared to his Apostles and disciples.' These are the grounds on which, it appears, the Christians of Justin's time placed the observance of Sunday. They did not consider it as having any connection with the Sabbath, or as deriving any sacredness from the injunction laid upon the Jews to hallow that day.

V. We have now gone over the field proposed, pointing out to the reader all the facts with which we are acquainted. The amount of the whole is, that the Apostles and primitive Christians understood the divine institution of the Sabbath to have expired with the rest of the Mosaic economy; and that, without any express ordinance, it grew into a custom with them, in appointing a day for their religious meetings, to choose Sunday, from respect to Christ's resurrection. It was perfectly natural that they should adopt this measure. Some day was, of course, to be selected for their assembling; and since Saturday was appropriated to an observance then obsolete, which it was desirable to discountenance, what other day was associated with so much interest to them, as that on which their Lord rose from the dead?

VI. As Christians, we still have the same motive in favor of that day. It is not superstition; it is an original and universal propensity of our nature, that leads us to signify our estimation of great events, by some appropriate observances of the times at which they occurred; and in selecting Sunday for the public services of the sanctuary, we but follow the same general principle on which our citizens commemorate the landing of the pilgrim fathers, or the birth of American independence. That our own interests, as religious, moral, or even intellectual creatures, imperiously require certain stated periods to be set apart for self-cultivation and improvement, is too manifest to need much illustration with such as have carefully observed the constitution and habits of the human mind. Peculiarly quick to the influence of gross, external objects, necessarily engaged almost perpetually in the cares of sensual existence, we must be provided with certain occasions to call us off to the higher and more refined pursuits, or we shall fatally neglect ourselves, while attending with a single eye to the concerns of worldly fortune. In order to 'grow in knowledge and grace,' mankind as much need that a portion of their time should be appropriated to the inculcation of religion and virtue, as does the scholar, regular seasons for study, or the child, appointed hours for his recitations. In all these cases, the occasion operates as a strong motive to engage the attention, to awaken the dormant powers, and to give them the proper direction; and he would evince but little understanding of the laws which govern our minds, who should propose to dispense with means so plainly dictated by nature itself. From these considerations, it will be perceived how necessary it is that we have such an institution as our Sunday. But, at the same time, it ought to stand on its own proper ground in the public view; otherwise, it is likely to be abused to purposes of superstition by one part of society, and to become wholly disregarded by another, on account of its supposed extravagant and unnatural demands.

THE DEMANDS OF THE AGE UPON THE CHURCH.

Extracts from 'A Discourse delivered on the opening of the Church of the Saviour, Edward Street, Birmingham, (Eng.) by George Dawson, M. A.'

The present age wants also a Church that shall teach the great doctrine of BROTHERHOOD and EQUALITY. None of you will mistake what I mean when I say equality. I mean not that absurd and wicked doctrine which demagogues have taught the people, when by evil, envious passion and destructive means, they seek an equality of *having*, independent of an equality of *being*—uniform wages, without uniform work. Such theories should have corresponding outward symbols, and these teachers of equality should devise means for securing oneness of stature, uniformity of complexion, and sameness of obesity. Means, too, should be taken that the equality of to-day should not be lost in the renewed differences of to-morrow. May God grant that I sleep in my quiet grave, before the world puts on the sickly garb of stiff and wearisome uniformity; before it is reduced to one dead, dull level; before the pleasant hills shall cease to raise their heads, and the goodly fountains to flow, and all become one vast and sandy plain of dull and dreary mediocrity! No such doctrine do wise men teach; to no such state does the Gospel of Christ point; but to a certain equality in the duty and the rights of men—an equality of kindness, an equality of brotherhood, swallowing up all vain distinctions. The Church of Christ should not have ranks and grades of priests: all are priests: it should not have a proud hierarchy, to whom poor men dare not go; governors it may have, but no 'lords over God's heritage.' It should be a Church, not a clergy, but for and of the people, in which every man should be worth as much as any other man, if not for his acquirements, at least for his humanity; in which, however poor and ignorant a man might be, it should be remembered that he brought at least one precious offering to God's altar—a heart to be purified, a soul to be made devout, an intellect to be enlightened; that he brought one more worshipper for God, and one more lover for man. We want, then, a Church in which there should be freedom, unity, and Christian equality.

We want also an active, restless, and untiring Church, a Church of true propagandists; a Church striving to make cease the painful contrasts that we everywhere behold—here a house, over-luxurious, abounding in wealth and ease and voluptuous indulgence; and there a hovel, poor, dirty, and degraded, with inhabitants to correspond. We want a Church that all may enter; an approachable Church; a Church of refuge for the weary, of shelter for the poor, of solace for the sick, of help for the desolate, of tribuneship for the oppressed. We want it to be more variable in its offices; to be adapted to each one's necessities; we want it to be an active, benevolent, philanthropic, physician-like Church; that will never rest, or seek for ease, until the last sinner becomes a saint, until 'the kingdoms of this world' shall become 'the kingdoms of the Lord and of his Christ.'

We want also a Church for THE DOUBTERS. In nothing is there more necessity for reform than in this. Let me d ubt now, and am I not damned? To doubt, in the world religious,—is it not to be condemned ut once? To have one point of your creed shaken ever so little,—is it not to find friendship changed into dislike? Is it not to break local connexions, and to change religious associations? Is it not to change the very guests that assemble in your house? Nay, is it not to alienate and to destroy the friendships and attachments of a long life?

We want a Church to which a man may come, though he say, 'I believe not yet that doctrine of your creed;' and of which it is not for any one to close the door against him. We want a Church in which it shall not be dishonorable to doubt; for doubting is an evidence of thought, of desire, of earnestness. We want a Church modelled after Jesus Christ's manner, when his materialist disciple Thomas refused to believe except he could touch and handle. He spoke no harsh word, did no unkind thing. Listen to his words:—'Reach hither thy finger, and behold my hands, and reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into my side: and be not faithless, but believing.' Is not this how the doubter would be treated now? This we need; a Church where the doubter should be at home; wherein men may meet in peace and in communion, though they differ in opinion; a Church where they will find no priest to condemn them, if they believe not his creed; where no friends will desert them, because they find themselves obliged to desert a point or two of their earlier opinions; a Church where, if a man say, 'Scarce as yet do I believe anything,' there shall be a warmer place found for him, a more lively sympathy felt for him, than if the circle of his belief were completed. What said Christ? 'They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick.' Too often do the Churches care most for those who are whole. The Church of the future (may God grant that it may be the Church of to day!) will love the sick most, and heal them; will care most for those who are least able to care for themselves; a 'good Samaritan' Church, dismounting from its beast of comfort, in order to set the weary, lost and wounded in its place, that they may ride to succour and to shelter.

Do existing things satisfy those ideas of the Church I have previously given you? Have we in this land, at this moment, freedom? Outward freedom we may have; Jew Emancipation Bills, Roman Catholic Relief Bills, are passed; but that is but a small part of the matter. True, we are not burnt for heresy: but is that all? Does a true man ask for nothing but to sit quietly at home? Is there no soul-freedom? Is there not such a thing as having the hands free and the intellect fettered? May I not have liberty and license to walk where I will, but not liberty and licence to think what I will? May I not be free from Government interference, and yet not free from domestic espionage? Is it not possible that we may be free in one sense, and yet be fettered slaves in a higher sense? It is so; and it is to the abolition of this form of slavery—slavery of thought—that we dedicate this place. A man must have a calm, courageous spirit, to dare to think freely, and to speak what he has thought. Need I point to households broken up; to friendships gone; to the paltry meanness that takes from small tradesmen their little dealings, because they dare to think for themselves concerning religious doctrines? Need I speak of petty persecution, with its varying forms and phases? Could not many of us stand up here, and tell a tale of such things? Do we not know, that to doubt is to be put out? That with a majority of the sects, to be suspected of heterodoxy is far worse than to be suspected of sin? That seems a harsh saying; but is it not true? I have known it. I have known more difficulties put in the way of one who unrighteously doubted, than of one who unrighteously sinned. To doubt, is to shut ourselves out from Christan fellowship. Let us see how the case goes; let us take our own case, for why should we not refer to facts? A man shall enter a town, who is suspected to hold certain opinions. Certain people come to him; they hear him; they love his words, for they bless their souls; they associate with him; they are kind to him, and he to them. By and by, arises a small perchance. Some man, with an eagle eye for orthodoxy, has detected in him an unsound point. It is whispered in the streets, that some one had heard that another doubted or suspected, that upon a certain theoretical point (where belief is worth but little,) the man was not sound. Comes there no change? Are not the very same doctrines which before were approved and held dear, the very day after this suspicion arises, thought dangerous? Does it not put a blot upon everything he says or does? Is not the man worth less than he was the day before? Nay, if he speaks the same words which were thought before to be good, holy, and true, are they not to-morrow words of danger, and not to be received? Have they not lost all their charm and beauty? Nay, though they be Christ's own words, they have been spoiled by such utterance. Is that manliness? Is that Christianity? Is that freedom? A suspicion to blot everything! To change our mode and way and walk of life, because somebody has said, that he has heard some one else say, that he thinks we are not quite sound! I will not follow this subject into the recesses of private life. I will not show you (because too many would be pained in soul if they were to have the truth laid bare,) how friendships, old as your youth, how sympathies, large and warm, have been embittered, broken up and destroyed. And why? Because, forsooth, you did not feel that there was any necessity for you to think in every point and particular as your fathers did. Is this done by any one party alone, in this land? No! It is done even by those who claim freedom for themselves, who think it their heritage and birthright. If a young man is sent to study at college, and in the course of his studies he sees right to change a single point of creed, they will have no more of him. They did not send him there to study the truth of God; but to learn how best to defend their creed; and when they find that he is not willing to come forth its defender in every point, they have no further use for him; he is not what they want; this was not the purpose for which he was educated; he may go. Is this freedom? Does this satisfy the idea of the modern age?

'THE ANGLO-SAXON.'

It is a fact well worthy of notice, that 'The Anglo-Saxon,' the Phonotypic newspaper published in this city by Andrews and Boyle, has attained the extraordinary circulation of *six thousand*, weekly, in little more than one year since its establishment. This is certainly one of the boldest attempts at innovation on a large scale that we have ever known, and is, so far, decidedly one of the most successful. Phonotypy and Phonography together, constitute what is known as 'the Language Reform,' or 'the Writing and Spelling Reformation.' We have heretofore spoken approvingly of the principle which lies at the bottom of this movement; but, apart from its merits, the fact that a family newspaper in the English language, printed in an entirely new system of spelling words, with an alphabet of *forty-two* letters, instead of the *twenty-six* old stagers which have served our forefathers, is liberally sustained, and that its circulation is rapidly increasing, is indisputably one of the most striking and singular phenomena of the nineteenth century. The sheet itself is one of the 'curiosities of literature.' To the uninformed eye, it may seem the absurdest thing imaginable; but the reputation of its conductors for scholarship, the fact that their labors are not only approved and sanctioned, but warmly advocated, by some of the most learned societies and individuals in the country, and by many of those most interested in education, together with the success which accompanies the undertaking, should at least render those who have not thoroughly studied its principles and understood its advantages, somewhat modest in condemning it.

Phonography, a kind of rapid and scientific short hand, is rapidly coming into use for verbatim reporting, and even for letter-writing. It is undoubtedly the most perfect system of writing ever invented. The most obvious and immediate use of Phonotopy, is its influence in correcting false habits of pronunciation. A year's reading of 'The Anglo-Saxon,' for this purpose only, must be worth far more, as a means of family education, than its subscription price of *two dollars*, and even more than years of systematic study devoted to pronouncing dictionaries. Children read the paper at once, prompted by mere curiosity at its novelty; and incidentally they learn the true pronunciation of every word in the language—Phonotopy being an exact representation of speech. We wish the enterprising editors and conductors of 'The Anglo Saxon' even more triumphant success in future.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

The Age of Improvements.—We learn that to the freight train from New York on the Stonington Railroad, there has recently been added a refrigerator car, for the purpose of transporting butter, cheese, oysters, &c., to arrive in the city between 9 and 10 o'clock, A. M., bringing them in a cool and fresh state. There is also attached to the steamboat train, a fruit car in charge of a special messenger, which arrives at about 4 o'clock, A. M.—[Boston Atlas.

Retirement of Mr. Buckingham.—Hon. Joseph T. Buckingham, whose name has long been familiar to the public as editor of the Boston Courier, has retired from his connexion with that journal, because he could not conscientiously support Gen. Taylor. Mr. B. has always been noted for personal independence, and his retirement will be generally regretted.

To prevent Pestilence.—If every householder will but take care on each Saturday through the warm season, to put one peck of coal ashes in the vault in the rear of his house, the atmosphere of our city, or any city where this course is rigidly followed, may be kept as pure and healthful as that of the country. This is very little to do—why will not all resolve to do it?

Melancholy Intelligence.—Alexander Forbes, Esq., of the Baxter blues, who was deputed by the Common Council of New York to bring on the bodies of Col. Baxter, Captain Van Olinda, and other officers who fell in Mexico, after faithfully performing the duties of his mission, arrived at New Orleans on the 15th with the bodies, where he was attacked by the yellow fever, and died on the 17th. His family and friends were anxiously expecting his return, when the above melancholy announcement reached them.

Colored Free Masonry.—The three Grand Lodges of colored free-masons of the States of Maryland, New York and Pennsylvania, made quite a turn-out on Monday in full regalia, to the music of four or five bands, one of which was composed of colored performers—Johnson's Brass Band of Philadelphia, who proved themselves admirable musicians. They held their celebration at the Broadway Tabernacle, where were assembled over four thousand respectably dressed people of color, many of whom, perhaps one half, are from other States. The exercises consisted of addresses, interspersed with singing by a choir accompanied by the organ.—[New York Express.

MEDICATED INHALATION,
IN PULMONARY COMPLAINTS, BRONCHITIS ASTHMA, CHRONIC AFFECTIONS AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

DR. FROST

CAN BE CONSULTED BY PATIENTS AT HIS OFFICE,

No. 57 Cambridge Street,
BOSTON,

WHERE he treats the above Complaints by a new and decided improved method, by which the Patient is principally released of the nauseating effects of continued taking of DRUGS, but receives his medicine by INHALATION to the parts affected, so that the healthy parts of the system need not be affected and sickened by the curative remedy, thus giving a *practical remedy* to the disease, and leaving nature to pursue its true course. Patients out of the city are requested to be as minute as possible in the detail of their cases, as to the duration of their complaints, the symptoms, age, habits of living, occupation, &c. Address POST PAID—advice gratis.

NOTE.—The most prevalent of all diseases incident to our climate,—CONSUMPTION,—may generally be traced to a slight cold. By an estimate not long since made, it appears that upwards of ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND die annually of Pulmonary Complaints. ☞ TAKE HEED, DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS. 1yos nov19

DR. JONAS W. CHAPMAN,

OF unrivalled reputation as a THOMSONIAN PHYSICIAN in this city, may be consulted daily at his office, Temple street, second door from Cambridge street.

Dr. C. having been many years associated with Dr. Samuel Thomson, the discoverer and founder of the system of medical practice which bears his name, has had signal opportunities of perfecting himself in this important and popular science, and *is now attending physician* in many families in which Dr. Thomson introduced his principles and practice of medicine from twenty to forty years since.

During his long experience as a Physician, Dr. C. has been called to attend many cases which had baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians of the *Old School*, and numerous patients can be consulted on application at the office.

MIDWIFERY is peculiarly successful under this treatment, and the mother that has been treated under the old and the new systems, is always ready to give her testimony in favor of the new, and *against the old mineral practice.*

THE NEW MEDICAL ESTABLISHMENT

at the corner of Cambridge and Temple streets, is constantly supplied with all the vegetable remedies which are contained in *Thomson's Materia Medica.*

The ANTI-SCORBUTIC SYRUP, for scrofulous affections;

The RENOVATING PILLS, for nervousness, dizziness and costiveness; and

The VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE, for indigestion,

Are medicines that need but a single trial to establish their value.

Office, recollect, is at the
Corner of Cambridge and Temple streets.
Jan. 24 tf

ORIGINAL TEA STORE.

THE CHINA TEA COMPANY
No. 198 Washington street,

HAVE now been established six years; they deal only in Tea and Coffee, keep every variety of Black and Green Tea imported into this country, and deal for Cash only.

The success which has attended their efforts during this time is without a parallel. They now offer for the inspection of Dealers, one of the largest and most varied stocks in the country, at their principal warehouse, 198 WASHINGTON STREET, and solicit country traders, before purchasing their supplies, to call at this

Great Tea Warehouse.

Whilst at the same time, to accommodate families and hotel keepers, they offer FIVE POUND LOTS, as follows.—

5 lbs. Ningyong Oolong, an extra black Tea, for	$1 50
5 lbs. Strong Young Hyson,	2 00
5 lbs. Young Hyson, delicious flavor,	2 25
5 lbs. super. Old Hyson,	3 00
5 lbs. Souchong, (sold elsewhere 50 cts. per lb.)	1 25
10 lbs. good ground Coffee,	1 00

An experienced and native China-man superintends the Tea department. Money can be sent by mail, by friends coming to the city, or by Express men, and the package will be sent by return. No travelling agent is employed by the Company. Strangers visiting the city are invited to call.

Agents are appointed in every town, upon application, post paid, to the proprietors, to whom is given *THE GREATEST ADVANTAGE IN PRICE, AND EVERY SECURITY AS TO QUALITY.*

In consequence of the great reduction in the price of Teas and Coffees, we are enabled to give

EXTRA QUALITIES

for the old prices; and it is acknowledged by many persons, that they cannot get so good Tea of any kind,

PAY WHAT PRICE THEY MAY,

as the Young Hyson at 50 cents, and the Ningyong Oolong, at 40 cents, which are sold at

198 *Washington street,*
BY THE PROPRIETORS,
May 26 REDDING & CO.

ISAAC H. SNOWDEN,
Book, Newspaper, and Fancy Job Printer,
1 1-2 WATER ST. BOSTON.

☞ All orders promptly attended to and neatly executed.

ROOMS IN CAMBRIDGEPORT. A Parlor and Chamber, or Chamber alone, to let in a pleasant location (not far from the City Hall) in Cambridgeport, to a gentleman and wife, or single gentleman, with or without board. Address Locke, box No. 5, Boston Post Office. May 12

WM. W. BROWN! A FUGITIVE SLAVE

FOR sale at this Office, a Lecture delivered before the Female Anti-Slavery Society of Salem, at Lyceum Hall, Nov. 14, 1847, by Wm. W. Brown, a Fugitive Slave—5 cents single, 50 cents a dozen, and $3 50 a hundred. tf

NEW AND IMPORTANT WORK.

MAN-MIDWIFERY EXPOSED, and the Education and Employment of Midwives Advocated, By Samuel Gregory, A. M. Fifty large octavo pages—price 25 cts. For sale at 25, Cornhill.

NEW BOOKS.

SOME Thoughts on the most Christian use of the Sunday. A Sermon preached at the Melodeon, on Sunday, Jan. 30, by Theodore Parker. Price, 15 cents.

Pious Frauds: or the admissions of the Church against the Inspiration of the Bible. By Parker Pillsbury. Price 10 cents.

Narrative of Henry Watson, a Fugitive Slave written by himself. Price 12 1-2 cents.

Just published, and for sale by Bela Marsh, No. 25 Cornhill, where may also be had Mr Prince's excellent work on the History of the Bible.
April 7th. 3m

ISAAC CALDWELL'S
Genteel Boarding House,

Removed from No. 20 Rutolph-street, to No. 12 Bulknap-street, near Cambridge-street

I. C. would respectfully inform the public, that he has fitted up and opened his house to accommodate with Board and Lodging those who may favor him with their patronage. He respectfully solicits a share. No pains will be spared to render it in every way a pleasant and agreeable house. Terms moderate. April 16

NEW BOOKS.

FOR SALE at the Anti-Slavery Depository, 21 Cornhill, viz

The Liberty Bell for 1848. A few copies remain.
Life of Wm. W. Brown, 2nd Edition, with additional matter and new engravings. Price, bound, 37 1-2 cts.—in paper covers, 25 cts.
Mr. Shackford's Appeal in regard to the War with Mexico—12 1-2 cts.
Dick Crownainshield the Assassin, and Zachary Taylor the Soldier; the Difference between them. By Henry C. Wright—3 cts. single, 25 cts. per dozen.
Six Months at Graefenberg. By Henry C. Wright $1,00.